

SUPPORT FOR PARENTS

Well-to-do Farmer Asks City to Care for His Aged Father and Mother—Other Business Before Council.

Mayor Walters and ten aldermen were present at the council meeting last evening, Ald. Heffron and Koch being absent. Comptroller Cunneen's report showed that he had paid out \$120.94 for assisting the poor of the city during the month of December.

John Kedrowski of Fancher appeared before the council and asked them to assist in the support of his aged parents, who live in this city. He said he had paid them \$225 for their property in this city about one year ago, for which he received a deed, and they had spent the money for doctors' bills, etc. He seemed inclined to have the city pay him back the \$225 and then take a deed of the house and lot and in future look after the old people, who are both over 80 years of age. Ald. Urowski declared that both Kedrowski and his sister are well-to-do, able to take care of their parents and that it is pretty near time to call a halt on this kind of work. Mayor Walters said that he had given medical aid to the old people, who are in need of better care than they receive, and that he had written the son to appear before the council. Ald. Schenk suggested that the son deed back the property to the city and that the city then look after the parents. Ald. Abb gave Kedrowski a few raps that he probably will not forget and declared that it is a shame for a strong, able-bodied man, who is well able to care for his parents, to appear and ask aid from the city. He then moved that the city refuse to give them aid, emphasizing his motion by saying that he thinks very little of a son who would ask city aid. His motion was carried. Ald. Schenk moved that if the son will turn the property over to the city, the city will take care of the parents. This motion was also carried, after which Mayor Walters declared that he wanted Kedrowski to comply with the text of these motions, see that his parents are given proper care and attention, or there will be "something doing."

A representative of the Universal Cement Co. was present and addressed the council upon the question of making their large sewer piping from cement, saying that it is much cheaper and will last longer than the vitrified piping now used. Ald. Abb moved that the mayor appoint a committee to investigate, and the street committee was selected.

Jos. Kickland petitioned to have the council grant him the use of a house owned by the city, at the east end of Clark street, during the balance of the winter, which matter was referred to the comptroller.

The final notice in claim for \$1,000, made by Mrs. Mary Maunders, for alleged injuries received Oct. 24, 1911, from a defective walk on Clark street was presented through her attorney, A. L. Smongeski. This matter was referred to the city attorney.

County Clerk Bourne presented a communication to the effect that one Violet Callon, now of Wausau, has not gained a legal residence there, but is supposed to be a resident of Stevens Point, and is receiving support in the first named city. He asked for an investigation, and the matter was referred to the comptroller. Ald. Abb stated that he was not prepared to report on the question of timber being cut at the poor farm property, but Chief Hafsoos presented a written report to the effect that he and Ed. King had visited the farm Dec. 6th and had found the stump of only one small pine tree, which had evidently been cut about one year ago. He said he had asked Ald. Abb to go with him, but the latter did not do so, and under the circumstances, he could not see any reason why he made so much noise at a previous meeting of the council. Ald. Abb declared that he would not go with the chief, but said that if the members of the council would accompany him, he was ready to show where several trees had been cut down and carried away. Mr. King said that he had accompanied the chief and found only the stump of one tree, which had been cut.

The clerk was authorized to advertise for 100 cords of hard body wood, the bids to be received by Jan. 15th. The mayor, clerk and comptroller were given power to act.

Ald. McDonald spoke of the approaches to the Wisconsin river bridge, needing repairs and said that the bridge is also uneven in some respects. Mayor Walters advocated the lowering of the east approach of the bridge about 18 inches and said that if this was done it would be much easier to haul heavy loads up to and over the bridge. Ald. Abb opposed any change in the present position of the bridge, and after further discussion, the matter was referred to the street committee with power to act. The meeting then adjourned.

Will Sail For Russia.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Martin of Madison returned home on Saturday after visiting among their numerous relatives and friends here for a few days. Mr. Martin recently returned from a trip to Porto Rico, where he spent some time in the interests of the Austin-Western Co., builders of road making machinery, and will leave about March 1st for Russia, where he expects to spend several months on a like mission.

Circuit Court Cases.

The following matters were disposed of before Judge Park last Friday:

W. W. Hammond et al. vs. Lucy M. W. Foster et al. Judgment quieting title.

Athanas Skupniewicz et al. vs. Valentine Brown et al. Same as above.

Pleasing Dancing Parties.

The Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen gave a dancing party at the Empire roller rink last Thursday evening, with about two hundred couples present. The hall was artistically decorated for the occasion, a credit to the committee in charge, and the event proved to be a success both socially and financially. Weber's orchestra furnished music and all present seemed pleased that they had come.

The dancing party given by Stevens Point Lodge, No. 641, B. P. O. E., at their hall Monday evening, was one of the prettiest parties ever attempted in the city. There were about 250 people present and about 100 tickets were sold. Many handsome gowns were worn by the ladies present, notwithstanding no attempt is made to make these annual events "dress affairs"—just good, jolly gatherings in which to start the New Year. This was without doubt the most largely attended party ever held by the local body of Elks, and it was certainly a success in all respects. Frappe was served during the evening and a light lunch at midnight. Weber's orchestra furnished music and dancing was kept up until about 3 a.m. During the afternoon the Elks kept "open house" to all callers and there were many of them.

COMING TO THE GRAND

Mme. Zaleska Will Appear in Stevens Point for Three Evenings, Commencing Next Friday.

The citizens of Stevens Point will have an opportunity to hear and witness some high class entertainments this week Friday, Saturday and Sunday, when Mme. Rosalia Zaleska, the noted actress, will appear at the Grand. She is supported by a strong company of actors and actresses. Mme. Zaleska comes from a theatrical family, both her parents having been favorites in Europe, and her aunt was no less a personage than the famous actress, Mme. Modjeska, well known in the United States and Europe.

Remember that Mme. Zaleska will appear at the Grand next Friday, Saturday and Sunday evenings, the opening play being "Mrs. Dane's Defense."

The Old and the New.

Marshfield Herald: As you read this article look ahead two days and you will see the end of the old year 1911. It is sad but true. Time is inevitable and as the years number themselves with the past we reap the sorrows and joys of this life. Today and tomorrow are but minor links in the chain of time that soon weave themselves into weeks, months and years. A year ago at this time we stood at the threshold of 1911. It was a mystery then as it is with the new year that begins next Monday. We can look back at the past; the future is shrouded in mystery. It is well perhaps it is. We know the old year by heart but what of the new? Much of it will be as God makes it for us and much of it will be as we make it for ourselves. Resolutions to live the lives of better men and better women are born with the new year but the harvest of these, as time wears on, usually shows a blighted crop, for a good resolution only partly kept is worse than no resolution at all. You know of the resolutions made a year ago. Don't make them over again to be broken. Be patient with yourself, correct your faults, practice honesty, be companionable and when the last sun of next year sets you will have no regrets when the curtain is rung down—only that a wrinkle has been added and you are one year older.

Squeezed by the Cars.

Ed. Ceary, brakeman on the Stevens Point-Plover branch of the Green Bay road, had a close call from serious, if not fatal, injury yesterday. He was coupling cars in the local yards here, when he was caught between the platforms of two coaches, his breast and one shoulder being badly squeezed. He made the trip to Plover at 2:30 in the afternoon, however, but when the train reached there he was taken sick and brought back immediately to his home on Franklin street. Dr. G. Rood and Dr. C. von Neupert, Jr., were called and an examination showed no bones were broken or serious internal injuries. Ed. is quite sore today, but will be able to be on duty again in a short time.

The Police Record.

During the month of December 12 arrests were made by the police department, 4 of those arrested paying jail fines and costs, 4 were committed to jail at hard labor, 1 was ordered out of the city, 2 committed to the Industrial school and 1 is awaiting trial in circuit court. The fees turned over to the city treasurer by the chief amounted to \$5.05.

The records for the year 1911 shows that one hundred and seventy-eight prisoners were brought before Municipal Judge John A. Murat by Chief Hafsoos, including the hoboes that were taken up as vagrants during the summer months. The total amount of fees turned over to the city treasurer, Frank E. Boyer, by the chief amounted to \$97.65.

Vital Statistics.

Dr. von Neupert, Sr., local health commissioner, reports 20 child births, 5 marriages, 7 deaths and 14 accidents of over 15 days duration in the city during December.

During the year 1911 there were 284 child births, 145 deaths and 114 marriages. In 1910 there were 336 births, 156 deaths and 112 marriages.

PROMINENT FARMER DEAD MACHINIST BREAKS BACK

John Gray of Lanark Called After Falling Health About Two Years—Funeral Last Saturday.

John D. Gray, one of Lanark's best known and most respected farmers, died at his home in that town at 6 o'clock last Thursday morning, Dec. 28, 1911, after one week's illness with internal congestion, although he had not been in good health for nearly two years.

Mr. Gray was 64 years, 7 months and 28 days old at the time of his death, born May 1, 1847. He was married to Miss Elizabeth Corrigan in the town of Lanark, Jan. 1, 1873, and therefore, if he had lived a few days longer would have been married 39 years. He was a faithful and loving husband and father, had lived a good life and was respected by neighbors and all who shared his acquaintance. Besides his widow, Mr. Gray is survived by one son, John D. Gray, Jr., of Lanark, four daughters, Mrs. J. H. Droske of Amherst, Mrs. Ed. Hopkins of Lanark, Mrs. B. E. True of Lanark and Mrs. Eugene Bousley of Buena Vista, and two sisters, Mrs. Annie Danks of Stevens Point and Mrs. Ellen Warner of Cable, Leisum county.

Interment took place from St. Patrick's church at Lanark at 10:30 o'clock last Saturday morning, Rev. J. E. Meagher officiating. Mrs. Danks and Miss Harriett Warner, a niece of the deceased, were present from this city. The pallbearers were Michael Riley, John Hopkins, Jas. Daugherty, Sr., Wm. Loftis, Robt. Carey and Leisum Bousley.

Going to Waukesha.

Anton Shippey and Julius Olbrantz, the two boys who entered pleas of guilty to the charge of entering the fur store of the Stevens Point Tannery Co. and stealing therefrom, were sentenced by Judge Park, last Thursday, to the Industrial school at Waukesha, to remain there until they are 21 years of age, unless sooner paroled. They are now 17 and 15 years, respectively. Sheriff Guyant expects to take his prisoners to the above institution sometime this week.

SUSIE HERMANN DEAD

Expires at Hartland After Having Long Been in Poor Health—Formerly Resided Here.

A telephone message received about 11 o'clock this forenoon sent by E. E. Miller of Hartland, Wis., announced the death at his home of Miss Susie Hermann, after an illness of two weeks, although it is known by relatives and friends here that her health had long been failing.

The deceased was about 46 years of age, was the youngest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hermann, pioneer residents of the North Side, who always made Stevens Point her home prior to going to Hartland about two years ago. Since then she had resided there and at Madison and Portage, and the announcement of her death comes as a surprise to friends. Miss Hermann, after attending the public and parochial schools, was engaged as a seamstress, residing with her mother, and soon after the latter's death went to Hartland as a governess. She is survived by one brother, Geo. Hermann, 313 McCulloch street, this city, and two sisters, Mrs. Mary Etack of St. Paul and Mrs. Annie Wideman, who is employed as an assistant matron at the Soldiers' Home, Waupaca. It is probable that the remains will be brought here for burial, but nothing definite is known.

Offices Are Consolidated.

Fred N. Aich, who has been local agent for the United States Express Co. at Grand Rapids during the past two years, is now also agent for the American Express Co., the offices having been consolidated and will occupy the office of the latter company on the east side of the river. This means not only additional work and responsibility, but also a material increase in salary. Fred, who is Stevens Point boy, has had several years of experience in the express business, being located at Sioux Falls, S. D., before coming of Grand Rapids, and makes good wherever he goes, being industrious, bright and capable, and his many friends here are pleased to have this opportunity of extending their congratulations.

Froze One Foot.

Louis Girdir, a stranger about 28 years of age, is being treated at the county jail by Dr. Rice for a badly frozen right foot, having applied to Chief Hafsoos for aid. He is a sailor, having been on the lakes last season, but says he went north recently to secure employment in the woods. Being unsuccessful, he was on his way south, but his finances not being sufficient to secure a ride in a caboose, smoking car or sleeper, he met with his present misfortune and will be laid up some weeks.

Some Dates to Remember.

Ash Wednesday, Feb. 21. First Sunday in Lent, Feb. 25. Palm Sunday, March 31. Easter Sunday, April 7. Low Sunday, April 14. Ascension Day, May 16. Pentecost—Whit Sunday, May 26. Trinity Sunday, June 2. First day in Advent, Dec. 1.

Christmas and New Year's days come on Wednesday next year.

Fires and Alarms.

During the year 1911 the fire department was called out 33 times, either for fires or alarms, divided as follows: January 4, February 1, March 3, April 5, May 3, June 2, July 4, August 2, Sept. 3, October 2, Dec. 4. During the year 16,100 feet of hose were laid by the companies. In nearly every instance where there was any loss at all, it was small, except the Palace bakery fire in April and the fire at Taylor's drug store in December.

Public Library Notes.

A meeting of the Public Library board, was held at the library, Friday evening, Dec. 29th, at 8:00 p. m. An appropriation of \$200 was made for the purchase of books for the coming year. The salary of Miss Ruth Hamilton, cadet, was increased \$5 per month, and her hours of service lengthened. An increase of \$5 per month was also given to George Hoffman, the janitor. Beginning with Jan. 2d, the library will be open from 7 to 9 o'clock evenings until the summer months.

Visitor From the West.

Mrs. Clarence W. Wolfjen, who will be well remembered here as Miss Edith Serven, a former supervisor of music in our city schools, is visiting for a couple of weeks with Mrs. John W. Gleeson, 816 Main street. Miss Serven left Stevens Point six years ago and for a year or two had charge of musical instruction in the schools of Pasadena, Cal., but in 1908 she married Mr. Wolfjen, a big ranch owner some thirty-five miles distant from Sheridan, Wyoming, and has since been a resident of that far western state. She is the same jolly, vivacious little lady and is enjoying visits with many old friends and former pupils. Mrs. Wolfjen will also spend several days in Chicago before returning home.

THE BOILER EXPLODED

Cold Water Turned Into Empty Boiler Causes Lively Commotion and Damage at Jackson Milling Co. Plant.

The fire department was called out at about 5 o'clock last Sunday morning by a boiler explosion at the Jackson Milling Co. flouring mill. The water had run low when the night watchman attempted to replenish it, with the result that an explosion followed, filling the room with steam and an alarm was turned in. Only a small portion of the inner casing was shattered, however, doing comparatively little damage beyond the loss occasioned by shutting down the mill a few days. Had the boiler been of steel, instead of cast iron, there is no question but that the result would have been far more serious; that the mill would have been wrecked to a large extent and that the watchman, Felix Somers, would in all probability not have escaped injury. The fire department was not required to throw any water, no fire following the explosion.

Some Cold Weather.

The coldest weather of the winter has visited this section during the past three nights and days, the thermometer at the Stevens Point Lighting Co. plant registering 18 below zero Sunday night, 25 below Monday night and 26 below Tuesday night, and it is still decidedly cold.

Valuable Horse Drowned.

Reading & Neumann, the ice dealers, lost a valuable horse by drowning in the Wisconsin river last Friday morning. The team was driven by Geo. Reading, and was engaged in scraping the snow from the ice, which gave way beneath them near the east shore, just above the bridge. The owners and employees succeeded in saving one of the animals, and the other would have been rescued had not the bridge broken. The body of the mare, which was valued at about \$300, was later recovered and hauled away.

Burned the Curtains.

The burning of some lace curtains at the residence of Geo. Ellsworth, 227 South Third street, the house being owned by F. A. Degan, now of Bowmen, N. D., caused some excitement in that vicinity for a few minutes Saturday forenoon. The fire was started by their little son, who in some manner secured some matches. Howard Bruce saw the blaze from the Bruce Hotel, across the street, and rushing over succeeded in putting it out. The damage was small.

More Locals.

Martin Babitsch, watchmaker at Iverson's store, is the father of a baby boy which arrived at his home Tuesday. A son was also born to Mr. and Mrs. John Heidinger, 1123 Ellis street, last Friday.

Nearly all the Stevens Point young men and ladies who are attending the University at Madison, Carroll College at Waukesha, Lawrence College at Appleton and the Northwestern University in Chicago, about two dozen in number, have returned to their respective studies, while many of the teachers who had been home for the holidays, have also left to resume their duties.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Sparhawk arrived from Spokane, Wash., a few days ago to visit for some time at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rolland Sparhawk, at Ashley, east of Knowlton. Mr. Sparhawk and Miss Zetta T. Twitchell were recently married at the home of the bride's parents in Spokane. The groom has lived in the west for the past three years, his headquarters being at Sand Point, Idaho.

Road Building Machinery.

One of the members of the State Highway Commission will visit Stevens Point next Friday, at which time he will meet the special committee recently selected by the county board to purchase road building machinery, of which Ben Halverson of New Hope, chairman of the board, is chairman. The commission is in a position to save the county considerable money in buying this machinery.

HOLD ANNUAL MEETING

Stockton Town Insurance Stockholders and Directors Meet at Court House and Select Officers for Year.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Stockton Town Insurance Co. was held at the court house in this city on Tuesday, a majority of the stock being represented. Treasurer N. Eiden-Mitschen and Sec. J. L. Dopp presented their annual reports, showing the present capital stock to be \$1,760,000, an increase over last year of about \$114,000. The total expenses for the year were \$771.48, while the losses amounted to \$4,415.07. The total receipts for the year were \$10,624.31, while the disbursements were \$10,250.02, leaving a balance in the treasury of \$374.79. The outstanding liabilities amount to \$1,001.70.

J. H. Livingston of Almond, N. Eiden-Mitschen of Sharon and M. O'Keefe of Stockton were re-elected as directors for a term of

MILLIONS OF ACRES

Farming Lands in Wisconsin That Are Among the Best, Awaiting Development—Great Opportunities.

With more than 10,000,000 of acres of land awaiting development, the state of Wisconsin can well afford to reflect upon the volume and the importance of her latent resources, and see if they may not deserve some of the public attention that up to the present time has been centered upon the undeveloped resources of other states, most of which are so remote from the centers of population that their development means little to the masses of the people. It is surprising that nearly all the forces of the various bureaus of the government at Washington seem to value the resources of the country in the ratio of their inaccessibility, the hazards of development and the problems involved in their use. If an area of undeveloped land is remote enough and environed with all possible elements of inaccessibility, enthusiasm in the bureaus is certain to develop, but home-making opportunities in a state like Wisconsin, with great markets right at its doors, have little of interest to the boys in the bureaus at the national capitol. That they know little of conditions in Wisconsin is evident from the following statement in the advance bulletin of the 18th census on Wisconsin agriculture: "In the northern portion it is rough and in large measure has not thus far been found available for such (agricultural) use."

John P. Hume, manager of the Wisconsin Advancement Association, made a trip to Washington last week, taking with him an overwhelming supply of facts and figures to show that, instead of being unavailable, these areas in the northern part of Wisconsin are peculiarly and specially suited to general farming, dairying, and the successful production of many special crops. Mr. Hume's supply of evidence so fully established all the points of superior farming opportunities in the upper Wisconsin counties that the director of the census gave assurances that the final edition of the census will do full justice to Wisconsin. Without attempting to account for such blunders upon the part of the census bureau as above referred to, it is sufficient that a full correction will follow.

But there are other bureaus down at Washington that need to be awakened to the facts that it is not yet necessary to wander off over deserts, or to remote corners of the country to find opportunities for agricultural extension—one of which is the reclamation department, another is the hydrographic bureau—but to this we will give attention in a future article.

WILL GATHER THE COIN.

The Republicans have selected the man who is to be in charge of the filling of the Republican campaign barrel for the 1912 contest. He is Fred W. Upham, who was assistant trust contribution grabber in 1908. Between presidential elections Mr. Upham trains with the Busse machine in Chicago, runs a coal monopoly during the winter, and an ice trust during the summer, and also has a lumber company, a railroad, and a few banks and trust concerns. An ideal selection!

New Bait for the Sardine.

Fish refuse, granulated to resemble cod roe, is being tried out in France as bait for sardines, which rise to be caught in nets as the roe is spread upon the water.

YOU RISK NO MONEY

Our Reputation and Money are Back of This Offer.

We pay for all the medicine used during the trial, if our remedy fails to completely relieve you of constipation. We take all the risk. You are not obligated to us in any way whatever, if you accept our offer. Could anything be more fair to you? Is there any reason why you should hesitate to put our claims to a practical test?

A most scientific, common-sense treatment is Rexall Orderlies, which are eaten like candy. They are very pronounced, gentle and pleasant in action, and particularly agreeable in every way. They do not cause diarrhea, nausea, flatulence, griping or other inconvenience. Rexall Orderlies are particularly good for children, aged and delicate persons.

We urge you to try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Three sizes, 10c, 25c and 50c. Remember, you can get Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store. Alex Krembs Jr. Drug Co., corner Main street and Strong's avenue.

THE LAW'S REWARDS.

United States circuit judge Peter S. Grosscup, of Chicago, has managed to make a millionaire out of himself while sitting upon the Federal bench. Besides getting rich himself he appointed Marshal E. Sampson, his court clerk, receiver for a traction company that was in litigation in his court, at a salary of \$25,000 a year.

John M. Harlan, one of the really great jurists in this nation's history, and one of the best friends the common people ever had on the supreme bench, died a few weeks ago. His daughter recently has accepted a position as secretary to earn her living.

Wisconsin Lands Best.

Many Wisconsin farmers who have heard so much about the productivity of the irrigated states will be surprised to learn that an acre of corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye and flax is of greater value in Wisconsin than in the irrigated states, and the Wisconsin farmer does not have to buy water nor lead it around in little creeklets over his farm with a hoe and rubber boots and a bad temper. Comparing Wisconsin's 1911 crop with that of Colorado and taking the November farm value of each as shown by the U. S. Crop Reporter, the aggregate value of an acre each of the above mentioned crops is more than \$10 greater in Wisconsin than in Colorado. The statistical department of the Wisconsin Advancement Association will soon have the figures worked out as applying to the other irrigated states and this comparison will be the best of reasons why the Wisconsin farmer should be satisfied that he is located in the right state.

WHAT TARIFF BOARD PROVES.

The Taft tariff board exonerates woolen manufacturers of anything like taking advantage of high tariff rates to advance prices. The board's report would make it appear that the woolen trust wouldn't do such a thing. But the report isn't altogether useless, because it proves beyond successful contradiction:

First—That schedule "K" is indefensible; it proves this conclusively and for all time.

Second—It confirms practically every charge made against the woolen schedule by Democrats and Progressive Republicans.

Third—It proves that the American people are victims of extortion from both wool producers and wool manufacturers.

Fourth—And that President Taft's veto of the Underwood-LaFollette bill was against the interests of 90,000,000 consumers of woolens; that it was absolutely unjustified, unnecessary, and therefore unforgivable.

TARIFF PROTECTS TRUSTS ONLY.

Louis D. Brandeis, the famous Boston lawyer, who looks, acts, walks, and talks like Abraham Lincoln, while testifying before the Senate trust investigating committee, showed how the trusts receiving the greatest protection have destroyed trades unionism, reduced wages, increased working hours and driven Americans out and brought foreign immigrant labor into their mills.

He exposed the injustice and futility of the tobacco trust settlement, effected by the United States Supreme Court, and said the rule laid down amounted to this: "What man has illegally joined together, let no court put asunder."

In contrast with the record of the tariff protected trusts, Mr. Brandeis presented instances where prices have been reduced, and wages raised, in industries operated under free competition. Yet the Standpatters would have the workingmen believe that the Payne-Aldrich high protection wall was put up exclusively for their benefit.

Want to Sell Farm?

If you wish to dispose of your farm, list the property with Dafoe & Battin, the real estate dealers on Strong's avenue, opposite the public library. They will also buy and sell city property and write fire insurance in firstclass companies. Rentals collected and remitted.

Hotel for Sale.

Hotel for sale or rent, furnished throughout; it is a 27 room house and only hotel in live town, with plenty of business. Will sell or trade for other property, if it is the right kind. Address W. H. Pearce, Hawkins, Rusk county, Wis.

For Sale or Exchange.

Eighty acres of good land in town of Eau Pleine, with house and other improvements. Will sell or exchange for city property. Inquire of Anton Arians, Junction City, Wis. d13w4

A PIONEER PUBLISHER

Frank H. Stout, of the Wisconsin Lumberman in This City in the Early 60's, Dies in Florida.

Old acquaintances here and elsewhere of Frank H. Stout, who published the Wisconsin Lumberman, a Stevens Point paper, for a few years prior to its suspension in July, 1868, will be sorry to learn of his death, which occurred at his home at Fort Myers, Florida, Dec. 7th, after an illness of about one week, he having been stricken on Thanksgiving day and remained in a comatose condition until he passed away.

The deceased was a native of Kalamazoo, Mich., where he was born Aug. 22, 1838, and was therefore in his 74th year. He came to Stevens Point with his parents, Capt. and Mrs. N. L. Stout when a young man, Capt. Stout being the publisher of the Wisconsin State Rights, also a local sheet, which he ran for two years, 1861 and 1862 when he discontinued the paper and went to the war, as did also the son. Frank was married here in 1869 to Olive E. Gardner, who survives him together with three children, Nathan G. Stout and Mrs. Jas. E. Hendry of Ft. Myers, and Mrs. W. M. White of Miami, Florida. After leaving here Mr. Stout and family located in Kansas, where he was engaged in the newspaper business for 17 years, and since then they had lived at Ft. Myers, where he was publisher of the Press up to the time of his death, dying, as it were, in the harness. Mr. Stout will be remembered by pioneers as a most genial gentleman and was popular wherever he went. Mrs. Stout, who attended and taught in the Old White School previous to their marriage, visited here a couple of years ago.

Will Hold Reception.

The public library board held a short business session Friday evening, at which time the lady members of the board, Mrs. R. A. Cook, Mrs. N. A. Week and the Misses Katherine Rood and Margaret Clifford, assisted by the librarians, Misses Dunegan and Hamilton, with Miss Rood as chairman, were authorized to make arrangements for a reception to the public, which will be held about the first of June, when light refreshments will be served. It will be held largely for the purpose of raising money with which to purchase books and meet other expenses.

MICROBES IN YOUR SCALP?

It Has Been Proven That Microbes Cause Baldness.

Professor Unna of Hamburg, Germany, and Dr. Sabouraud, the leading French dermatologist, discovered that a microbe causes baldness. Their theory has time and again been amply verified through research experiments carried on under the observation of eminent scientists. This microbe lodges in the sebum, which is the natural hair oil, and when permitted to flourish it destroys the hair follicles and in time the pores entirely close, and the scalp gradually takes on a shiny appearance. When this happens there is no hope of the growth of hair being revived.

We have a remedy which will, we honestly believe, remove dandruff, exterminate the microbe, promote good circulation in the scalp and around the hair roots, tighten and revitalize the hair roots, and overcome baldness, so long as there is any life left in the hair roots.

We back up this statement with our own personal guarantee that this remedy called Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will be supplied free of all cost to the user if it fails to do as we state. It will frequently help to restore gray and faded hair to its original color, providing loss of color has been caused by disease; yet it is in no sense a dye. Rexall "93" Hair Tonic accomplishes these results by aiding in making every hair root, follicle and pigment gland strong and active, and by stimulating a natural flow of coloring pigment through the hair cells.

We exact no obligations or promises—we simply ask you to give Rexall "93" Hair Tonic a thorough trial and if not satisfied tell us and we will refund the money you paid us for it. Two sizes, prices, 50c and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain it in Stevens Point only at our store—The Rexall store. Alex Krembs Jr. Drug Co., corner Main street and Strong's avenue.

Big Bargain.

What is known as the Brown property on S. Third and Clark streets, with a frontage of 105 feet on Third and 96 on Clark, besides a ten foot alley, is offered for sale at a big bargain. Full particulars from J. W. Dunegan.

In the Interest of

GOOD HEALTH

You should be careful in buying Good CANDY and get Quality

TO BE FOUND ONLY IN

LIGGETT'S

HUYLER'S

and **PRINCESS**

Telephone Orders Solicited

Sold Exclusively by

Alex Krembs Jr. Drug Co.

Local Notes.

Mrs. F. A. Sustins visited at Hancock the last of the week.

Roy Kakuschke and Chas. Bean of Linwood were visitors to the city on Saturday.

Mrs. Ben Johnson of Wausau has been visiting with Mrs. Archie Peabody in this city.

Mrs. B. F. Bowen was down from Minneapolis last Thursday to visit relatives and friends.

The directors of the Stockton Town Insurance Co. held a business meeting at the court house last Friday.

Justice Jas. L. McCadden of North Fond du Lac spent last Thursday in the city on a business and social visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. J. Taylor of Sparta were guests at the home of his brother, W. W., the latter part of the week.

Francis Derosia, wife and daughter of Buena Vista have returned after a visit with relatives and friends at Merrill.

Ralph Cook visited at the home of his uncle, Geo. W. Cook, at Fond du Lac, for several days previous to the first of the week.

Fred Somers went to Merrill last week to spend a few days visiting with his sister, before returning to his studies at Madison.

Wm. Kakuschke of Linwood is visiting with one of his sons at St. Joseph, Mo., and may extend his trip to the east before returning home.

Dr. Leo Pasternack returned last week from a visit with his brothers at Ironwood, Mich., and Virginia, Minn., where he had an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Floyd Marston of Kilbourn has been visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Charlesworth, on Normal avenue, for a few days.

Geo. Crummey, Sr., who holds a position with the Standard Oil Co. in Chicago, returned to that city on Thursday, after visiting his family at Rock Run.

C. U. Malick of Genoa Junction, Wis., spent most of last week in the city on business in connection with the estate of his father, the late J. P. Malick.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Metcalf and two children returned to their home at Platteville on Thursday after visiting Mrs. Metcalf's mother, Mrs. Wm. Bergman.

Lester and Raymond Gray, sons of Mr. and Mrs. J. Rollin Gray, who recently moved to Wilmette, Ill., had been visiting with friends and associates in the city for a few days.

Miss Mary Rychwalski, who is teaching at Thorp, spent Saturday and Sunday in the city, having returned from Milwaukee, where she visited with her father and brother for a few days.

Mrs. O. B. George and daughter of Shawano have been visiting with the former's sister, Mrs. E. W. Largenberg, in this city and with relatives and friends at Hancock for several days.

Beware of imitators. If you want to order wood or coal, ring up telephone 54; when ordering wood or coal from a teamster on the street be sure that Olsen's name is on the wagon box.

Misses Matilda Schreiner and Stella Renish, young ladies who are employed in the telephone exchange office at Appleton, spent the last of the week in the city visiting the former's brother, Peter Schreiner.

Frank Konopacki, until recently proprietor of the Alhambra restaurant in this city, has opened a lunch room and restaurant at Amherst Junction and is meeting with fine success. He spent Sunday and Monday in the city.

The large double store occupied by the Livingston Mercantile Co. at Meridian was badly damaged by fire a few days ago. One-half of the block belonged to the G. L. Park estate of this city and the loss was covered by insurance.

Rev. T. W. North and Miss Cecile Boursier, grand chief templar of the Good Templars of Wisconsin and chief templar of the local organization, respectively, spent Friday at Weyauwega in attendance at the annual state convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Schneider and baby son returned to their home at Wausau, Monday evening, after visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Wakefield. They were accompanied by Miss Bessie Wakefield, who will visit there a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Gregory of Dayton, Ohio, arrived in the city last Friday morning and will remain here indefinitely. The latter's parents and brother, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Bruce and son Walter, who had been at Dayton for a few days, returned with them.

This is the season of parties and social festivities, so, ladies, in order to have your gowns and, gentlemen, your suits, in readiness for all occasions, take them to H. Kuepfer, the dry cleaner, corner Strong's avenue and Ellis street and, have them cleaned and pressed. Tel. red 149.

While out driving one day last week, one side of A. M. Nelson's covered cutter came in contact with a snow drift, tipping the rig over, with Mr. Nelson tangled up in the top, and the horse ran about one hundred feet before the owner could stop it. Fortunately the accident was without injury or damage.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Week, who left several weeks ago for the south, expecting to remain until spring, returned home last Friday. Much of the time during their absence was spent in Texas, where the weather was most disagreeable on account of continuous rains, far more unpleasant than Wisconsin's snows.

A New Rule.

Beginning January 1st, 1912, all water bills due the Stevens Point Water company must be paid at their offices, as no collector will be sent out. This new rule will be inaugurated owing to the large amount of work required of the superintendent during the year.

wl Stevens Point Water Co.

For Sale Cheap.

Eighty acres of good farming land with timber enough to pay for land. Good soil, free from stone, on main road, mail route, half a mile from school, one mile to a store, town of Harrison, Waupaca county. For this and other bargains in real estate write to Gullikson & Holte, Stevens Point.

THE Famous

Rayo Lamp

The Ideal Reading Lamp

Opticians agree that the light from a good oil lamp is easier on the eyes than any other artificial light.

The Rayo Lamp is the best oil lamp made.

It gives a strong, yet soft, white light; and it never flickers. It preserves the eyesight of the young; it helps and quickens that of the old.

You can pay \$5, \$10, or \$20 for other lamps, but you cannot get better light than the low-priced Rayo gives.

Made of solid brass, nickel-plated. Easily lighted, without removing shade or chimney. Easy to clean and rewick.

Dealers everywhere

Her New Year's Caller

He Brought Her an Acceptable Gift

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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The old fashioned custom of paying calls on New Year's day still existed in Lanelea. The housekeepers of that prim and lovely village were always plentifully supplied with loaves of frosted plum cake, pitchers of sweet cider and pots of fragrant, steaming coffee and, after an early and consequently hastily prepared dinner, were dressed and ready to receive callers of both sexes, for such was the Lanelea custom. The ladies of the village took much thought in planning their reception hours so that all might have time to pay calls as well as to receive them. These calling hours were usually announced in the columns of the Lanelea Weekly Times.

"I wonder if Estelle Freeman will receive calls tomorrow?" remarked Mrs. Eddy Skinner to a neighbor on the last day of the old year.

"I don't know why she shouldn't," protested Mrs. Smith. "She always has done it and has had real cream in her coffee instead of condensed milk—like some folks."

They were passing the old Freeman place, and there had been a brief glimpse of Estelle's pink shawl in the leafy garden.

Once the handsomest house in Lanelea, the Freeman place still bore indications of its past grandeur.

It was a huge old house, much too large for Estelle's slender form. In summer, when the coolness of its large rooms was welcome, it was the most comfortable house in the village. In winter its rooms were of arctic temperature, except on New Year's day, when somehow Estelle managed to have great fires in the fireplaces in the double parlors and dining room. The rest of the winter Estelle spent in four rooms of the west wing, and the library became her sitting room.

"Do you see any signs of New Year's calls?" pursued Mrs. Eddy Skinner as they paused beyond earshot of the Freeman place.

Mrs. Smith cast a backward troubled glance at the old house. "No, I don't," she admitted. "Of course Estelle always airs the parlor curtains the day before."

"And opens all the windows and draws up the shades," added Mrs. Skinner. "Did you see all the shades pulled tight, same as every day?"

"Yes, but maybe she hasn't got at it yet. Folks can't do everything like clockwork!" Mrs. Smith's good humored face wore a resentful look now.

"Freemans always do things by clockwork; you know that."

"That's so, but folks change sometimes."

"Freemans never change their minds or their ways, but I guess Estelle will have to do both now." Mrs. Eddy Skinner pursed her mouth mysteriously.

"Don't be so sensitive, Hannah," said Mrs. Smith angrily. "If you've got anything to say about Estelle Freeman, for the land's sake say it and get it over with!"

"Well, Estelle's going to lose the place tomorrow," said Mrs. Skinner triumphantly. She was not a hard hearted woman, but merely one who placed a high value upon her ability to be the first one to impart matters of gossip, whether good or bad.

"No," ejaculated Mrs. Smith sharply.

"Yes. It seems she was possessed to keep the house after her father died, and, contrary to Lawyer Allen's advice, she has paid the interest on the mortgage out of her little principal in the bank until it's all gone. She has not paid any interest for two years, and they're going to foreclose. I'm sure I don't know what Estelle will do."

"She will stay with me till she knows what to do," said Mrs. Smith quietly. And for awhile the other woman was silent. Presently she spoke again:

"Knowing about the foreclosure, of course I was sure Estelle wouldn't feel as though she could afford to receive tomorrow."

"And so you took it upon yourself to leave her name out of the paper and to tell Tom, Dick and Harry that they needn't call on Estelle Freeman tomorrow because she can't afford to entertain. Hump! I guess Freemans can hold their own with anybody in Lanelea," averred Mrs. Smith logically.

"Well, I declare!" cried Mrs. Skinner angrily, and without further parley she whisked around a corner and went toward her own neat, white painted, gloriously furnished, unmortgaged home.

Mrs. Smith stared after her for an instant and then appeared to forget the existence of Mrs. Eddy Skinner. Her kindly eyes were turned backward over the way they had come, where the line of neatly painted picket fences was broken by a length of overgrown, unkempt privet hedge that surrounded the Freeman place.

Suddenly she wheeled about and retraced her steps until she came to the ragged hedge, where she pushed her bulky form through the narrow gateway. Instead of going around to the side door that Estelle always used in winter, Ellen Smith marched up the broad front steps and rang a peal through the empty rooms.

Estelle opened the door, her fair

sweet face at the sight of Ellen and ajar front door. Ellen Smith was an old friend who was privileged to enter the Freeman house at any intimate door without knocking.

"Well, Estelle, can I come in?" Ellen was inside the great, cold hall as she asked the question.

"Come into the library. I've got a nice fire there," said Estelle, leading the way down the hall to a door in the south wing.

Mrs. Smith sank heavily into the rocker and loosened the veil tied over her head. She cast a quick glance around the room and noted that Estelle was mending a linen pillowcase. There was a lack of evidence of the usual preparations for the first day of the new year.

"Of course you're going to open the house tomorrow as usual," said Mrs. Smith abruptly.

Estelle flushed and bent closer over the pillowcase she was darning. "No," was her reply. "The house doesn't belong to me any longer."

"Who owns it?" demanded Ellen sternly.

"The man who owns the mortgage. Haskins Bros. are his agents."

"And a pretty pair of rascals they are!" cried Ellen Smith, suddenly bursting into tears over Estelle's troubles. "I'm not going to ask you how it happened. I dare say you couldn't keep it—not with Haskins Bros. in the deal—only you know I shall expect you to come and keep me company until you decide what to do."

Estelle laughed and cried all at once as she took Ellen's toll worn hands in her own. "Keep you company, indeed! As if you could be lonesome with five children! But I understand, and I will come, Ellen. I am to settle the matter day after tomorrow, and after that they will give me three months to vacate. The place really does not belong to me after tonight."

"You will have to sell off some of the furniture, I expect," muttered Ellen definitely.

"Yes," admitted Estelle sadly. "You know when father died. Ellen, he begged me to hold on to the place at any cost. He thought I might marry some day, but, of course, that is all nonsense." Estelle blushed and turned her head away; then, with a proud shake of her shoulders, she resumed:

"There was a tiny sum left in the bank, so I mortgaged the house and have been living on that. I know it is thrifless, but there was no work for me in Lanelea, and I promised father to stay and always keep the house open, but it will have to go now!"

"And, of course, Henry Haskins willingly let you have the money and was nice about waiting for the interest because this is the finest property in Lanelea and worth waiting for!" cried Ellen Smith bitterly. "If I had only known before I might have helped you."

With an ill fumed excuse she hastened away, first exacting a promise from Estelle to come to her house and help receive. Although it was drawing near mealtime and her hungry brood would be watching for her momentary arrival, Estelle made her way toward the courthouse, where she was fortunate enough to find Judge Mason still in his office.

Her interview with the rather stern faced judge lasted for an hour, and when she left the office her countenance beamed with delight at a satisfactorily accomplished duty. "I always knew there was somebody Estelle might have married, and from his face when I mentioned her name I know!"

New Year's day dawned cold and cloudy. There was not much inclination to leave warm stoves and go a-calling, but still there was an incentive in the form of alluring refreshments as well as alluring daughters in many households.

Estelle shed bitter tears as she wandered through the lonely rooms, reposing them with beloved forms, reliving old days when happiness had been such a drug in her youthful market that she had carelessly flung some of it aside. Afterward she came to realize that it was a precious part of the delicate fabric of bliss that is woven into every one's life. Evan Mason had left Lanelea and returned only a year ago, gray haired and with legal honors thrust upon him. She had avoided a meeting with him, and so they had not met.

Estelle had thought perhaps some one might come, but the storm was excuse enough, and there were no paths dug around the Freeman place.

Just as dusk fell there came a resounding peal at the doorbell. Estelle lighted the lamp in the library, where she had been sitting in the twilight, and lighted the red shaded lamp in the hall. As she opened the door a man came in as though driven before the storm.

It was Evan Mason.

When they faced each other in the library the judge held out a hand to the woman he had so hopelessly loved in the past.

"I came to bring you a New Year's gift, Estelle," he said gravely. "The mortgage on your house has been paid. Nay, do not refuse me. You must know I owe my career and everything I have and am today to your father's generosity. I only dare wish you might give me a New Year's gift in return."

"If I only could—" began Estelle impulsively, and then her eyes drooped beneath the meaning in his faithful ones. "If"—she faltered.

"If you only loved me you could easily make me happier than I could ever hope to make you," he said, smiling sadly.

"Ah—but I did—I do now," stammered Estelle, feeling the pressure of the long deferred lips upon her own.

As their eyes met each saw a vision of the new year, and there was no sadness in it.

THE CONSTRUCTION AND MAINTENANCE OF DIRT ROADS

The Fundamentals Must Be Mastered First, Says Major Thomas.

The desirability of good roads needs in this day no extended advocacy, says Major R. G. Thomas in *Good Roads*. Their desirability, if not their necessity, is generally acknowledged. The agitation of the subject during recent years has called forth from various sources full and convincing expositions of the advantages of good roads to the citizen, to the state and to the nation.

I shall therefore proceed at once to my immediate subject, "Earth Roads—Construction and Maintenance."

In regard to good roads, as to most good things, there are obviously degrees of excellence.

While it is to be hoped that the roads over which there is heavy traffic in the vicinity of the cities and towns of the state will be macadamized, graveled or otherwise improved in the not distant future, it is evident that in the main the public roads of the state must of necessity be composed of earth for many years to come. Such being the case, it is fortunate that under favorable conditions, when well drained and free from ruts, the earth road is the most satisfactory for pleasure and for light traffic.

The statement that an earth road is as good as any other kind of road if kept well drained and free from ruts reminds one writer of an old saying that a certain bronze eagle in Salt Lake City "flies down to get a drink every time it hears the town clock strike." The writer holds that the statements are true in both cases, but the conditions are equally impossible of fulfillment. No, the claim is not made that under all conditions the earth road is as good as any other type of road. It is held that with proper construction and maintenance the earth road is a good road, and it may serve a community well until the increase of traffic makes a more uniform surface imperative.

It is to be remembered that when the time comes to build a macadam or other pavement it will have to be built upon an earth bed, so that much of the work of making an earth road may be utilized in the future when it becomes necessary and practicable to have a paved surface to the road. The condition of the common roads is so bad



DIRT ROAD, WELL DRAINED AND GRADED BUT NEEDING A DRAGGING

at certain times that it is desirable that every interested citizen should know something about the location, construction, drainage and maintenance of earth roads, and under the term earth roads are included those with an admixture of sand and clay.

Everything connected with the construction, use and maintenance of roads was in times past before the introduction of railways the subject of exact observations and experiments, many and varied in character. On this account old engineering works that treat of roadmaking are excellent reading today. This is true not only of the construction, but of the need of better legislation.

It is held that many of the evils as to bad common roads that we suffer from at the present time are inherited from the antiquated legislation of the past.

Now that we have the results of a great number of years of experience in older countries, it seems that there is little to invent, but much to learn in this branch of construction.

Yet there have been improvements in roadmaking and especially in road-making machinery and tools, notably the stone crusher and the steam roller.

It must be acknowledged that conditions in this country are in many respects different from those that obtain in the older and more thickly settled countries of the old world. Nevertheless, the fundamental principles of good road construction are the same everywhere, and once they are understood can hardly be forgotten.

Road Building Experiments.

Experiments are being continued by the office of public roads of the department of agriculture to determine the best form of tinder to use for road surfacing, preserving the road and laying the dust. Many of these experiments were carried out last year in cooperation with Cornell university.

Tar, oil and oil asphalt preparations have been used, and the road has been surfaced with the new oil concrete that has been developed by the department. The roads as a rule have stood up well to average heavy traffic but it is still too soon to give a final verdict on the several materials used.

The department says that if the several states would improve even 20 per cent of their roads the saving in transportation charges and the enhancement of real estate values would amount to from half a billion to a billion dollars annually.



AMERICAN CORN.

In Its Sturdy Vigor It Is Representative of Our People.

Indian corn is a native of America. The Indians cultivated it when the white man first came, and their legends carried it back to Manitou, or Great Spirit, from whom it came as his choicest gift to man, says the Washington Post. Without it the earlier settlements would have perished.

It grows in all parts of the United States and in its every stage presents varied charms and attractions, more alluring to the eye than waving fields of wheat or rice, the white cotton or the splendid sugar cane, with which it vies in stateliness and outranks in its gorgeous and changeable hues of green.

One-third of the human family lives on rice, but it is not the third that counts. The date palm is everything to the desert dweller. So is corn to the American, although often indirectly. He eats it on the cob and off, makes of it innumerable kinds of food and turns it into hogs and cattle.

In its sturdy vigor Indian corn is representative of the people. It strikes its tap root deep into the earth, while the lateral roots reach out in every direction. It drops under the long drought, but given two or three rains toward earing time it yields a harvest that puts the gloomy prophets to shame.

THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

Care With Which It Is Guarded From Fire and Thieves.

It is very doubtful whether the British museum could ever be burned down. It is more likely to be swamped first. There is enough water stored there in tanks to last for many days continuous pumping in case by any chance the ordinary supply gave out.

Every policeman on the premises, too, is also a fireman, being especially trained before he takes up his duties. There is not a nook or corner in the remotest part of the building which could not be deluged in two minutes if necessity arose.

Not only is there little chance of the museum itself being burned down, but also any building near it, for that matter, for the museum looks after them, too, hardly less carefully.

Thieves have just about as much chance as fire has. Immediately after closing every gallery and every room in the building is gone through, searched and locked up, and then the whole process is repeated again an hour later, this precaution being directed against fire rather than thieves.

It is a full hour's hard work merely to lock or unlock all the doors in the building.—Pearson's Weekly.

Saved Ann a Ducking.

A colonial shrew who was threatened with the ducking stool was once saved by this plea:

"You wish to duck Ann Willott to cure her!" her defender declared. "Now, if she be not cured where is the gain in ducking her? And if she be cured all the women who now keep a guard over their tongues through distaste to be likened to such a known, notorious and contemptible scold as Ann will do so no longer; but, although it is not like any should become such as she, yet all will scold a little more than they do, the check of her example being removed. Now, it is better that Ann, being a single woman with out family to afflict, should go unpunished and unducted, but despised by all, and wag her tongue as she will, standing therein for the whole town, than that she should be silenced and the tongues of other women run more free."

This argument seems to have prevailed, for Ann Willott was never ducked.

Old Time Verdicts.

A certain medieval jury, as related in the Oxford and Cambridge Review, sitting upon the case of a man and his wife who had been struck by lightning, returned the reasonable verdict, "No one is suspected." In another case, when the body of a man similarly killed was first found by his wife, the jury was gratifyingly definite in its finding that "she is not suspected." In modern days the verdict in a case of self inflicted death is apt to be "temporary insanity." This was beyond our medieval predecessors, but their formula showed a glimmering of the idea that a man must be mad to take his own life, verdicts in such cases often being that the victim had acted "by temptation of the devil."

The Modern Practice.

The younger Pius tells us that the Roman lawyer, Regulus, had a habit of painting round his right eye if he was counsel for the plaintiff, his left eye if he was for the defendant. In our times if a lawyer is painted around his right eye it means that a witness on the other side has met him since court adjourned. If both eyes are blacked it signifies that he saluted him twice instead of once. That's all.—Los Angeles Express.

Generous.

"So you are a bill collector," said Mr. Pinchpenny. "Yes. Here is one"—

"Keep it, my boy, keep it. You seem to have a nice collection there. Far be it from me to break it up."—Philadelphia Telegram.

Dishonest.

Harduppe—is Wigwag honest? Borowell—Well, he came around to my house the other day and stole an umbrella I had borrowed from him.—Philadelphia Record.

Let every man, if possible, gather some good books under his roof—Channing

The higher education is not a failure after all, for the manager of a Kansas employment bureau says college students make the best farm hands.

Constipation is the cause of many ailments and disorders. Take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, keep your bowels regular and you will avoid these diseases. For sale by H. D. McCulloch Co.

A London paper says the war in China may last for years. It will certainly take a long time to exhaust the available supply of victims.

The Gazette

By ED. D. GLENNON.

TERMS, - \$2.00 PER ANNUM

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SOUTH SIDE AND RAILROAD

Personal and News Items of More or Less Importance to Readers of The Gazette.

Miss Marion Ferguson of Minneapolis was a guest of Mrs. M. E. Kenyon part of last week.

Mrs. M. A. Richards went to Fond du Lac Tuesday afternoon for a visit with her daughter.

Henry Schlegel, a clerk at the Soo Hotel, enjoyed the holidays with relatives at Alma Center.

Miss Loella Rossman of Marshfield spent the first of the week as a guest of Miss Nina Macklin in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Feely were Christmas visitors at Marshfield, guests of their daughter, Mrs. W. H. Lind.

Thos. T. Gray, conductor on the Soo between Chelsea and Rib Lake, circulated among Stevens Point friends yesterday.

Mrs. B. I. Crowe and Mrs. Millard Smith of Plainfield were guests of Miss Gussie Smith on Dixon street the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Quammen returned last Friday from an extended visit with relatives at Hopkins, Mich., and Elkhart, Ind.

Mrs. John Thiell returned to her home at Manitowoc, Saturday, after visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Smith, in this city.

Mrs. L. H. Loehr came up from Chicago last week and visited for a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Grimm on Church street.

Miss Edith and Edwin Sloan came down from Wausau, the last of the week, to visit at the home of their uncle, P. O'Connor, at the South Side.

Mrs. L. M. Durand and daughter, Miss Susie, have returned to their home at Wausau after an enjoyable visit with relatives and friends in this city.

Jos. Maurer of this city spent part of last week at Marshfield, where he was called by the death of his father, Jos. Maurer, Sr., who was past 80 years of age. He died Tuesday evening and was buried Thursday.

Chas. Tuthill, a Soo line conductor living at 422 Dixon street, bought a Baldwin piano from the Dodge House Furnishing Co. of this city and presented it to his wife. The instrument is beauty and cost \$475.

E. D. Marrott of Baraboo, spent Thursday and Friday in the city, called here by the serious illness of his brother-in-law, Rev. C. F. Neitzel, who received a second stroke of paralysis several days ago and is in a precarious condition.

A number of Stevens Point ladies, including Mesdames C. E. Urbahns, Geo C. Stockley, L. J. Seeger, L. D. Richards, E. A. Schwahn and M. A. Richards, spent Friday and Friday night with friends and former neighbors at Abbotsford.

Frank Curtice, a former Stevens Point young man, but who now runs a train on the Soo between Minneapolis and Wishek, N. D., with the latter place as his home, is spending the week here visiting his mother and other relatives and friends.

One passenger train No. 2, due here from Minneapolis at 2:55 p. m., is often held at the starting point for the accommodation of passengers coming from Canada and the far west. Last Friday, however, the Canadian Pacific train was three hours late and the Soo officials decided to run No. 2 in two sections, the first leaving on or near schedule time and the other section waited for the western people, reaching Stevens Point at about 4:30 that afternoon.

N. S. E. Looken, for several years employed as brakeman on the Soo, died at his home in Chippewa Falls Christmas day. Mr. Looken suffered with lung trouble and early last spring went to Colorado, but the change of climate did him no good and a couple of months ago returned to Chippewa Falls in company with A. H. Baker of this city, who went west as a representative of the B. R. T. order. The deceased was also a member of the United Order of Foresters at Abbotsford. He is survived by a wife, mother and two brothers.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Articles and Items of News that Appeared in the Columns of The Gazette, Quar- ter of a Century Ago Today.

H. A. Marlatt and wife of Plover are the parents of a 7½ pound boy.

The thermometer went down to 36 degrees below zero last Sunday night.

Henry, the five year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Densch, died from diphtheria on Saturday morning last.

W. S. Carr caught his hand between the bumpers of two cars at Mannville, a few weeks ago, when one finger was taken off and the entire hand badly smashed.

Wash. Parks and wife, who live near the Plover river, where Mr. Parks is engaged in logging, recently lost two children, aged 11 and 8 years respectively, by diphtheria.

Chas. Conery, who has been in the east during the past summer, most of the time being spent in New York city, returned home last Wednesday to remain during the winter at least.

W. F. Owen, principal of the Amherst schools, was in the city last Friday.

Mr. Owen was married on the 26th of December to Mrs. Dora W. Keith, also a teacher at Amherst.

Thos. Collins, oldest son of Mal. Collins, recently lost one of his thumbs and one of his fingers by getting his hand caught between the bumpers of two freight cars while braking near Ashland.

Miss Alice Miller and John S. O'Brian were married at the home of the bride's father, by Rev. R. W. Bosworth, Wednesday, Dec. 29th. The groom is a conductor on the Wisconsin Central railroad.

W. S. Halladay of Plover received a check from Uncle Sam last week for services during the war, and hereafter will receive \$4 per month. Geo. Crocker of McDill received \$92 and will get \$8 per month in future.

Elia May, wife of Eugene Lemme, died at her home, corner N. Second and Franklin streets, last evening, congestive chills being the cause of her death. She was the only daughter of Jonas White, who together with her husband and a little son 14 months of age, survive her.

A number of our citizens have become interested in a new mining syndicate known as the Hoppenyan mine,

located about two miles from Mellen Junction on the Central road and in the Penokee range. About three-fourths of the stock was sold in this city through Dr. Ide.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Nugent and little daughter spent Friday in the city visiting with the former's parents, Geo. P. Nugent and wife, while on their way to Ashland. The gentleman had been transacting business in Chicago, while Mrs. Nugent and daughter visited relatives at Plainfield.

There are several cases of diphtheria in the city and vicinity, members of the family of B. H. Gilden, who resides in the eastern part of the city, being among those whom that dread disease has taken away. Two children, 9 and 6 years of age, died on Monday and Wednesday of this week, respectively.

A proposition has been received by the city from R. Bullock & Co. of New York to establish a system of water works here and an ordinance has been presented to the council, setting forth what the company proposes to do and what would be expected of the city in return. It is believed that the city fathers look favorably upon this project.

At the last council meeting the treasurer was instructed to pay the last of the Houghton & McCord bonds, now due, with accrued interest, amounting to \$2,100. This wipes out all of the city's bonded indebtedness except the \$20,000 railroad bonds due in 1891. The school district, however,

is indebted in the sum of \$9,000, money borrowed in 1885 to erect the Fourth ward building, and this is payable in yearly installments of \$1,000.

The Eintrachts Verein gave a very pleasant dancing party at their hall on New Year's eve. Shortly before 12 o'clock G. A. Jauch delivered a comic recitation, after which Alex Krems, the president, tendered well wishes for a happy New Year to all. He was followed by N. Jacobs, vice president, who delivered a poetical recitation, and then N. Aich expressed his well wishes, after which "Prost Neu Jahr" was the general order in all parts of the room. Gustav Gietzner favored those present with several selections on the zither during the evening.

A Card.

We take this means of thanking our friends and neighbors for their kind assistance during the illness and death of our dear husband and father.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Gray and Family.

COMPANY CHANGES NAME

The Plover Paper Co. Will Hereafter Be Known as the Whiting Paper Co., With Principal Offices Here.

Negotiations that have been pending for some time were closed on Thursday last when Geo. A. Whiting and son, Frank B. Whiting, of Neenah, and E. A. Oberweiser of Stevens Point became the owners of the entire stock of the Plover Paper Co., having secured all the interests of the other stockholders, including that owned by C. E. Edwards, J. W. Dunegan and others.

At the same time the name of the company was changed to the Whiting Paper Co. and the capital stock was increased.

The three gentlemen above mentioned are well known in this city, especially Geo. A. Whiting and Mr. Oberweiser, the former being a frequent visitor to Stevens Point, being one of the founders of both our paper mills, but closed out his interests in the Wisconsin River Paper & Pulp Co. plant several months ago, and has made a fortune in the paper industry here and at Neenah.

Mr. Oberweiser came here from Neenah three years ago as manager of the Plover Paper Co. interests, and for several years previously had been associated with Mr. Whiting.

He is a thorough paper mill man, having been brought up in the business as it were,

and in addition to acting as general manager is also secretary and treasurer of the new company.

Mr. Oberweiser is a popular, progressive citizen as well as a bright business man, and as an indication of his faith in his present and future home, expects to soon move into one of the finest new residences in the city, now nearing completion.

Important improvements at the plant are contemplated in the near future, including a new office building, warehouse, etc., work to commence as soon as the weather will permit in the spring. The officers of the new company are:

President—Geo. A. Whiting.

Vice President—Frank B. Whiting.

Sec. and Treas.—E. A. Oberweiser.

Andrew Jensen of New London is among the latest to announce his candidacy for the Republican nomination for congress in this, the eighth, district, which includes Waupaca, Waushara, Wood, Shawano, Marathon and Portage counties. Among the others mentioned as possible candidates are Geo. B. Nelson of this city, E. E. Browne of Waupaca and T. J. Mahon of Eland.

Inhospitable Siberian Peasants.

The Siberian peasant, and we have stayed or lived in fourteen of his villages and had dealings with another score, is not hospitable. He, or rather his wife, will not dream of cooking any food specially for a well paying guest.

It needs a distinct effort to obtain boiled eggs. A plate of soup is more the exception than the rule. Butter and milk are frequently refused in a prosperous agricultural village, and there is no joint of meat or fish. Though earning over 50 shillings a week, a family will eke out existence on bread and tea with an occasional treat of piroshkies, or hashed meat balls. You pay at a posthouse double the government's scheduled price for victuals, and the man and his wife grumble. In one instance—there is no space to detail more—a woman met us at the door with a saucer we had used, bearing an aged black crack, and demanded money on the ground that we had caused it.—Cor. London Express.

MODES OF TRAVEL.

From the Jaunting Car to the Modern Electric Railway.

The first jaunting car was established in Ireland in 1815 by a Milanese.

Carlo Bianconi, who settled in Dublin and drove every day to Caber and back, charging twopence a mile. From this small beginning in 1837 he had established sixty-seven conveyances drawn by 900 horses.

The extension of modern manufacturing towns and cities demanded still greater conveniences, which were supplied at first by the omnibus lines,

which up to 1860 were the chief means of urban and interurban transportation.

To these succeeded the street railroad, traversed by cars drawn by

one or more horses, and these in turn became wholly inadequate to meet the demand of the suburban districts.

The cable car, drawn by underground

cable, was the next innovation, but this about 1880 to 1890 was supplanted

by the electric trolley lines, and these again were supplemented in many cities by elevated and subway lines in

which the cars were propelled by elec-

tricity supplied by a third rail. This latter device has already been applied to extended lines of railroads, and it

is not unlikely that the present century will witness the electrification of

most of the railroad lines in thickly

settled countries.—National Magazine

Moral—Don't Be a Goat.

The goat while out browsing thoughtlessly stopped and rubbed his head

in the way that goats have—against

the side of the house of the wolf. Out

rushed the tenant and fiercely upbraided

the hairy butter.

"But I'm quite sure," said the latter,

"that I've done your house no harm.

Besides, I saw the elephant stop here

only yesterday and scratch his back

against your dwelling in a way that

almost overturned it. And you didn't

say a word to him. Why should there

be any difference in your treatment of us?"

The wolf licked his chops.

"There is a marked difference," he said, "even if it is only a simple one.

I can eat a goat, but I can't eat an ele-

phant."

Whereupon he fell to and made a

quick and satisfying meal of the un-

happy creature.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Penny Saved is an Example to the Other Ninety-Nine Cents

Of course you can't save anything unless you start!

Begin your savings account with us tomorrow
---\$1.00 will do: you'll find it easy then to lay aside a part of each week's salary.

Deposits made the first ten days of January draw interest from the first of the month.

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\$25.00 values at	-	\$19.00
20.00 values at	-	15.00
15.00 values at	-	12.00
12.50 values at	-	9.00
10.00 values at	-	8.00

Ladies', Misses and Children's Coats

\$25.00 Ladies' Coats at	-	\$18.00

<tbl

Strain Too Great

Hundreds of Stevens Point Readers Find Daily Toil a Burden.

The hustle and worry of business men, The hard work and stopping of workers. The woman's household cares, Are too great a strain on the kidneys. Backache, headache, dizziness, Kidney troubles, urinary troubles follow.

A Stevens Point citizen tells you how to cure them.

D. Dorney, 442 Fremont street, Stevens Point, Wis., says: "My kidneys were inactive and the kidney secretions bothered me by passing irregularly. I had backache and there were other symptoms of kidney complaint in evidence. Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Taylor Bros.' drug store, gave me prompt and lasting relief. Another member of my family who was bothered in a similar way, used Doan's Kidney Pills and was restored to good health. Two years ago I publicly endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills and at this time, willingly confirm my statement."

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Remember the name—DOANS—and take no other.

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Wall Plaster, Stuccos, Cements, etc.

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attended to. Write for our price list.

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(Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk-
Crust, Weeping Skin, etc.)

ECZEMA CAN BE CURSED TO STAY, and
when I say cured, I mean just what I say—
CURED, not merely patch up for awhile,
but to get worse than before. Remember I
make this broad statement after putting ten
years of my time on this one disease and
handling in the meantime a quarter of a million
cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do
not care what all you have used, nor
many doctors have told you that you could
not be cured—but you know what I say—
I say, if you will give me a chance to show you
that you can be cured, I will convince you
more in a day than I or anyone else could in
a month's time. If you are disgusted and
discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to
prove my claims. By writing to me today you
will enjoy more real comfort than you had
ever thought this world has to offer you. Just
try it and you will see I am telling the truth.

Dr. J. E. Canaday, 1428 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.

References: First National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.

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notice to some local druggist or drainer?

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Counterfeits

Refuse all
Substitutes

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DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold
metallic boxes, sealed with Blue
Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your
Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S
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years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

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teopathic Surgeon
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"I awoke to find the sun up, the day bright and clear and the land four or five miles west of us. All around floated cakes of ice, going the same way as ourselves in the grip of some current. My fears passed away with the bright sunlight, and I used up my last wood in cooking some fish for the wolf, while I finished the basket of provisions.

"First of all I heard a series of low whines outside, then something scratched at the door. I opened it in amazement, thinking that some dog had perhaps been lost on the ice and had found my hut. To my surprise, however, a great unkempt animal entered and fawned about my feet, licking my boots, and, although I had never seen one, I knew that it was a gray wolf. The animal seemed terrified beyond measure and showed no sign whatever of wildness."

"As the doctor had no other weapon than his knife and a frozen fishing line, he was in a quandary. But the wolf seemed lonely and showed a strong desire to make himself at home, so they spent the night quite charmingly together. The next morning—to bear what the doctor says:

"I awoke to find the sun up, the day bright and clear and the land four or five miles west of us. All around floated cakes of ice, going the same way as ourselves in the grip of some current. My fears passed away with the bright sunlight, and I used up my last wood in cooking some fish for the wolf, while I finished the basket of provisions.

"So the wolf and I went out in the sunshine, and now the animal grew surly and no longer welcomed my approaches. However, I saw a dot moving among the ice and as it neared saw that it was a fish boat, doubtless with a rescue party on board. And now came the most surprising part of my adventure.

"The boat was about half a mile distant, and the occupants, having seen me and waved to me, started to make their way through the floating ice. I saw the wolf watching them with bristling hair, and suddenly he turned to me with a low growl. I offered him a bit of fish, but he took no notice, and I began to fear that he realized that my rescue would not include him. At any rate, he drew back a few steps, his eyes fixed on mine; then, with a quick movement, he sprang at me.

"I had no weapon except a short knife, which was closed. All I could do was to jump aside, hitting him with my fist as he missed me, an old boxing trick. But I had not counted on that savage side slash of the great teeth, and when the animal gained his feet and turned to fly at me again my hand was streaming with blood from a small gash. I heard shouts from the approaching fish boat, but as the party were unarmed they could not help me.

"Immediately upon getting his balance on the snow the wolf came toward me slowly and sprang again. This time I was really frightened, and with a wild idea of holding him away till my friends could assist me I met him halfway, grasped his throat in both hands, and we both fell to the snow together, for the impact of his leap was tremendous. I hung on to his throat; but, although I kept the gleaming teeth off, I could not hold his feet. He struck at me savagely with his hind paws, the sharp claws tearing through my coat like knives, and I realized my danger just in time to cast myself backward. Instantly the wolf returned to the attack, and this time the look in his face frightened me so that I did not wait for him. I whipped my coat away and threw it in his face, then turned and, running to the side of the ice cake, leaped into the water.

"I am a good swimmer, and the boat was only 100 feet distant, so in no time I was aboard and getting into warm clothes. The engine was stopped, and we lay there watching the wolf. He seemed puzzled at my disappearance, running backward and forward on the ice. Then he looked at the boat and howled dismal. None of the men liked to attack him with knives for their only weapons, and so presently the boat was turned about, and we threaded our way out from the ice to the free water. Behind us the lone wolf sat watching us disappear and slowly, hopelessly, floated onward to his doom." —Wide World Magazine.

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THE GAZETTE,

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PERILOUS FISHING

A Midwinter Adventure on the Ice
In Lake Michigan.

TWO SURPRISES AND A FIGHT.

First the Lone Hunter Was Startled by
the Ice Going Out and Then by the
Intrusion of a Treacherous Visitor.
The Battle and the Rescue.

A few years ago, in the dead of winter, Dr. M. A. Leach was out on Lake Michigan in a friend's hut, fishing through the ice. Everything was proceeding merrily when, says the doctor: "There came a sudden report, sounding like thunder. The ice was going!

"I rushed outside, but the snow was blinding, and I could not even see the shore line. All around the thunderous reports were sounding and the ice was quivering strangely. I was frightened, but as there was no help for it I went back to the hut.

"This was about noon. I noticed, to my relief, that there were no cracks coming beneath the hut, so that if the ice did go out I should at least be on a big cake for a time. The big cakes do not last very long in Lake Michigan. I could not tell what was happening outside, for the wind was shrieking and howling horribly, and every few seconds the ice would split with a resounding crash. So, for lack of something better to do, I arranged a frying pan I had over the little stove, and to keep up my food supply I started frying some fish. In a few minutes the place was filled with a most appetizing odor, which, I presume, had something to do with what followed.

"First of all I heard a series of low whines outside, then something scratched at the door. I opened it in amazement, thinking that some dog had perhaps been lost on the ice and had found my hut. To my surprise, however, a great unkempt animal entered and fawned about my feet, licking my boots, and, although I had never seen one, I knew that it was a gray wolf. The animal seemed terrified beyond measure and showed no sign whatever of wildness."

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COTTON SEED FOR FATTENING CATTLE.

Cotton seed may be fed to steers with good results, although the usual practice now is to feed the cottonseed meal remaining after the oil has been extracted in the mills, says the Breeder's Gazette. The cotton seed has a pronounced laxative effect if fed heavily. This may be overcome in part by cooking the seed. In any event the best results are obtained by feeding not over six pounds of seed daily per head with a heavy feed of corn or Kaffir corn.

In some tests cotton seed has given better results than cottonseed meal, but in more instances the reverse is true. In some Mississippi tests it was found that one pound of cottonseed meal was equal to 1.6 pounds of cotton seed or 1.9 pounds of corn, while one pound of cotton seed equaled 1.2 pounds of corn. Where it is desired to make a large use of cottonseed meal it may be fed for ninety days to the



One of the fluctuations to which the breeders of live stock are sometimes subjected is well illustrated by the remarkable rebound shown by the Herefords of late, says the Kansas Farmer. This is a very useful breed of cattle which has had a widespread popularity, and yet it has seemed to be on the toboggan for some time past. Of late, however, there has been a surprising renewal of interest, and this has been shown at all the big state fairs in the corn belt, with a culmination in the show ring and sales of the American Royal. Various causes are assigned for this "come-back," among which are the growing scarcity of beef animals and the consequent revival of interest in this breed of rustlers and the inherent excellence of the breed. All these may have been factors, but the early maturing and beef producing qualities are probably the most potent. The illustration shows a typical Hereford steer

extent of eight or ten pounds daily per head without experiencing the injurious effects that sometimes attend a longer period of such heavy feeding. Cottonseed hulls make a good roughage to use with it, and corn in addition adds to the rapidity of gains.

A product known as cold pressed cottonseed cake or caddo cake is made from the crushed seed uncooked and without removing the hulls. This is more bulky and coarser than cottonseed meal, and it is claimed that the preparation without heating leaves it more digestible. It may be fed heavily with comparative safety and produces larger gains than its composition would lead one to expect. To get the largest gains with any feed derived from cotton seed it is necessary to feed corn in addition.

The boat was about half a mile distant, and the occupants, having seen me and waved to me, started to make their way through the floating ice. I saw the wolf watching them with bristling hair, and suddenly he turned to me with a low growl. I offered him a bit of fish, but he took no notice, and I began to fear that he realized that my rescue would not include him. At any rate, he drew back a few steps, his eyes fixed on mine; then, with a quick movement, he sprang at me.

"I had no weapon except a short knife, which was closed. All I could do was to jump aside, hitting him with my fist as he missed me, an old boxing trick. But I had not counted on that savage side slash of the great teeth, and when the animal gained his feet and turned to fly at me again my hand was streaming with blood from a small gash. I heard shouts from the approaching fish boat, but as the party were unarmed they could not help me.

"Immediately upon getting his balance on the snow the wolf came toward me slowly and sprang again. This time I was really frightened, and with a wild idea of holding him away till my friends could assist me I met him halfway, grasped his throat in both hands, and we both fell to the snow together, for the impact of his leap was tremendous. I hung on to his throat; but, although I kept the gleaming teeth off, I could not hold his feet. He struck at me savagely with his hind paws, the sharp claws tearing through my coat like knives, and I realized my danger just in time to cast myself backward. Instantly the wolf returned to the attack, and this time the look in his face frightened me so that I did not wait for him. I whipped my coat away and threw it in his face, then turned and, running to the side of the ice cake, leaped into the water.

"I am a good swimmer, and the boat was only 100 feet distant, so in no time I was aboard and getting into warm clothes. The engine was stopped, and we lay there watching the wolf. He seemed puzzled at my disappearance, running backward and forward on the ice. Then he looked at the boat and howled dismal. None of the men liked to attack him with knives for their only weapons, and so presently the boat was turned about, and we threaded our way out from the ice to the free water. Behind us the lone wolf sat watching us disappear and slowly, hopelessly, floated onward to his doom." —Wide World Magazine.

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Chinese Clothing.
The Chinese never wear wool, even in the depth of winter, and, generally speaking, the entire population clothe themselves in cotton all the year round

Suits of Armor.
Record of the first armor worn by warriors was in 1063 B. C.

Hancock's Gaudy Dress.
The heroes of the Revolution had a high regard for dress. The patriot John Hancock was sent at noonday wearing a scarlet velvet cap, a blue damask gown lined with velvet, with satin embroidery waistcoat, black satin small clothes, white silk stockings and red morocco slippers.

Chinese River Dwellers.
About 200,000 people live in boats on the river at Canton and 50,000 at Hongkong. It is this custom which makes it possible for such losses of life to occur in typhoons.

German Silver.

German silver is an alloy of nickel, copper and zinc.

Lafayette.
The United States congress, Dec. 22, 1824, voted Lafayette, who was then aged and gray, \$200,000 and 23,000 acres of fertile land in Florida as a reward for services and remuneration of expenses incurred during the Revolution.

Bamboo Houses.
In the building of bamboo houses in Japan no nails are used, the parts being bound together by lashings formed from the skin of the bamboo itself.

Dust and Disease.

Out of every thousand of those whose occupation calls for constant work in dusty quarters five die of consumption, according to German official figures, whereas among those who are not exposed to the action of dust only two out of a thousand die of the disease named.

The Red Hand.

KNOWLTON

Mrs. W. Bright is enjoying the week in Chicago with relatives.

H. G. Flieh of Wausau was the guest of C. E. Guenther New Year's.

Miss Clara Whitney of Stevens Point spent the past few days at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Jane Wilcox.

Mrs. H. A. Marlatt of Plover and Mrs. Chas. Hoffman of Stevens Point attended the Winslow-Shipway nuptials last Thursday.

The Misses Genevieve and Louise Guenther returned to Wausau Tuesday evening after spending the holidays at their home here.

Mrs. G. G. Knoller and daughter Evelyn of Duncy entertained about thirty friends New Year's eve. Guests were present from Wausau, Mosinee, Knowlton and Stevens Point. All reported Mrs. Knoller and her daughter royal entertainers.

CUSTER.

Walter Dineen has been spending a week with Montello friends and relatives.

Miss Dora Lewis left here Saturday for a couple weeks' visit with relatives at Wausau.

Ed. Ryan has returned to Independence after spending the holidays at his home here.

C. J. Iverson of Amherst spent a few hours here before trains one day last week on business.

Mrs. Sarah Lewis has been spending the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. John Fish, at Peshtigo.

Misses Nellie Leary and Cicely Dineen of Arnott spent Saturday and Sunday visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. M. O'Keefe left here last Wednesday for St. Mary's hospital, Milwaukee, and was operated on Thursday for the removal of tumors. Dr. D. S. Rice of Stevens Point and her husband accompanied her on the trip and the operation was a successful one.

Snow fell to about the depth of seven inches here last Sunday, therefore we have fairly good sleighing again. Monday and Tuesday were considered the coldest days of the season, the thermometer being down to about 20 degrees below zero Tuesday morning.

The card party which was given for the benefit of St. Mary's church last Wednesday evening did not prove as great a success as it would have if the weather was pleasant. The evening was very stormy and bad roads also prevented several from attending. Ray Dineen of Arnott won first prize.

Last Wednesday the body of Mrs. Nick O'mernick arrived here for burial from Oshkosh. She died at the hospital for the insane, at which place she had been cared for the past nine years. She leaves a husband and three sons. The remains were laid at rest in the Polonia Catholic cemetery on Thursday.

AMHERST.

Henry Dunn of Montana has been visiting relatives here.

A. W. Bourn of Fond du Lac was here Friday on business.

Harold Breeden came up from Vernon to attend the Christmas dance.

Marvel Andrews left for Rockford, Ill., last Saturday, to visit relatives.

V. W. Ward and family visited his

brother Perry at Fond du Lac last week.

Misses Amy and Etta Blye of Stevens Point were over Sunday guests of Miss Lydia Czeskeba.

Miss Helen Swan and Miss McPhail of Stevens Point were New Year's guests of friends in Amherst.

Miss Jessie Knutson has gone to her home at Rhinelander to spend the holidays with her father and mother.

Misses Grace, Elizabeth and Caroline Skinner of Stevens Point visited at the L. A. Pomeroy home last Friday. They also attended the Christmas dance.

Myron Harrington, Gray Czeskeba and W. Cristal of Waupaca were guests of friends in Amherst over Friday and Saturday and attended the dancing party.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Behrendt, Miss Elsa Behrendt and Geo. Crumley of Stevens Point were guests of Miss Zella Delaney and attended the Christmas dance at Amherst last Friday evening.

Accl E. Dwinell and Miss Edna Foxen were married by Rev. Mommsen at the home of the bride's parents in Stevens Point last Sunday. The newly married couple left on the afternoon train for a short stay in Milwaukee.

The familiar form of A. P. E'en's big cat will be seen no more in his usual haunts, he having departed to the happy hunting grounds last Saturday. Tiger lived while he lived, on the fat of the land, and was a great favorite with everyone.

A party of young people from Amherst and Amherst Junction were very pleasantly entertained at the home of J. E'en last Sunday evening, to watch the old year out and the New Year in. The evening was pleasantly passed in playing games and with music. At midnight refreshments were served. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Howard Fletcher and A. H. Glisczinski of Amherst Junction and Messrs. Al. Smith, Otto Falder, Bert Olson, Edward Adams, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Moberg and Miss Lydia Czeskeba of Amherst, Misses Amy and Etta Blye of Stevens Point, and Victor Czeskeba of Lyndon.

PLAINFIELD.

Mrs. M. S. Harris has been on the sick list several days and under the care of a physician.

Will Barrows purchased a barn on the old Pickering farm north of town and moved it to his farm last Friday.

The little three year old son, Worth, of Alvin Wilson, has been very sick and under the care of a physician this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clark of Pine River attended the wedding of Miss Alma Clark to George Jackson on Christmas day.

The Thurston house is for rent at \$6 per month, also the Dr. Abbott house of 9 rooms, with barn, at \$7 per month. Inquire of J. W. Bovee, agent.

Mrs. W. B. Angelo went to Stevens Point Saturday evening to join her husband, who was there on business, and both spent Sunday with friends.

Miss Millie Cornwell was given a surprise party last Friday, it being her 15th birthday. A party of fifteen were present and all had a fine time.

Miss Kate Barker, who is spending her vacation at home, went to Almond Saturday to visit friends for a few days before returning to her teaching at Rosendale, Wis.

The Christmas tree exercises at the Harris school house were very nicely carried out under the management of the teacher, Miss Laura Patterson, and the program was highly enjoyed.

MILLADORE.

John H. Rudesdorf was a Stevens Point calier Tuesday.

Roscoe L. Uland spent New Year's day with friends at Stevens Point.

The Hays family of Junction City spent New Year's at the Clark home.

Miss Clara Farrell, who is teaching near Marshfield, spent a week's vacation at her home here.

Joe Bazal returned from Chicago, Sunday, where he had been visiting for the last three weeks.

Miss Veronica Tolleson, who is teaching near Pittsville, spent several days at her home here last week.

Frank Roitd returned to his school duties at Madison, Tuesday, after spending a ten days' vacation at home. School started Tuesday morning with Kenneth Halverson and the Misses Agnes Daly and Loretta Muiray again at their posts.

We are pleased to announce that Roscoe L. Uland, who has been at Chicago for the past several months, is again in our midst.

The Misses Lulu Gebert, Martha Petersen and Helen Empey returned to Stevens Point Tuesday morning to resume their school work, after spending a week's vacation at home.

The Foresters will give another one

of their parties at Lang's hall, Monday evening, January 15th. Music will be furnished by the Olympia orchestra of Kaukauna. A big time is anticipated.

The Roy-Dee-Pacourek show, given at Hardina's hall, last Monday evening, was well attended. Roy Dee, the wire artist and jugler, did several difficult feats and is an artist in his line. He was assisted by Prof. Pacourek, the magician.

A very pleasant surprise party was tendered Miss Mabel Verhulst by a large number of friends at her home here, Monday evening. Games were played, after which refreshments were served. About twenty-five young people were present and the evening was enjoyed by all.

OLD LADY DIES QUICKLY

Brief Illness Terminates in the Death of Mrs. Benish, Mother of Mrs.

Leo Wiesner.

Mrs. Bertha Benish, who for nearly sixteen years had lived with her daughter, Mrs. Leo Wiesner, 810 Main street, died very suddenly and unexpectedly at 5 o'clock last Sunday morning. She was apparently in her usual health the day before and gave no indication of illness until about 4 o'clock Sunday, when Mrs. Wiesner noticed her labored breathing and applied home remedies.

The venerable lady again went to sleep, but it was nearly a couple of hours later that the family became convinced that she passed into the long last slumber. In the meantime Dr. Rice had been summoned and found his patient beyond human aid.

Bertha Ruscha was born in Lukovitz, Austria, Sept. 15, 1826, and she was therefore in the 86th year of her age. She married Emanuel Benish in her native land, the family coming to this country nearly fifty years ago and locating in Milwaukee, where Mr. Benish died some eighteen years ago.

After her daughter's marriage, Mrs. Benish came to Stevens Point and this had since been her home. Because of the infirmities of age, she went out very rarely, but was recognized among her neighbors and others who knew her as a truly good woman.

Besides Mrs. Wiesner, there are surviving another daughter and son, Theo. Morris and Sam Benish, both of Milwaukee.

Mrs. Wiesner and son, Emanuel, and Mrs. Max Wirth accompanied the body to Milwaukee on the limited Soo train Tuesday morning, and it was there conveyed to the chapel at Spring Hill cemetery, where funeral services were conducted by Rabbi Victor Caro. Interment followed beside Mrs. Benish's husband.

Those who served as pallbearers here were I. Shafton, E. Frank, I. Weltman, Sigismund Green, David Kalisky and I. Bunnin.

For Stockton Taxpayers.

J. P. Lukasavitz, treasurer of the town of Stockton, is now ready to issue receipts to taxpayers in that township. He will be at his home in Custer until Jan. 13th. For the following few weeks he has arranged to spend Mondays at Custer, Tuesdays at Stockton, Wednesdays at Arnott, Thursdays at Matt Dryika's in Fancher, and Saturdays at the Wisconsin State bank in Stevens Point. Property owners are requested to bring last year's receipts.

Spread of Education.

There were 150,000 children at school in India 60 years ago. There are 4,000,000 now.

Care of Umbrella.

Do not open an umbrella to dry it, nor let it stand on its ferrule. Either method is destructive to this useful article, the former because the ribs will be warped by being bent by the silk, so that the neat, tight rolling will be impossible in a short time; and the second because the water resting about the top will rot the covering.

Stand the umbrella, closed, but not rolled, with the handle downward, then when the silk is perfectly dry, rub it with a cloth to restore the gloss.

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Chicago for the past several months, is again in our midst.

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The Foresters will give another one

MARRIED FIFTY YEARS

Mr. and Mrs. Christian Strache Tendered Surprise and Reception on Occasion of Golden Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Christian Strache, 602 Wisconsin avenue, observed the 50th anniversary of their marriage, last Friday afternoon, at which time a reception was tendered them by the Ladies' Aid of St. Paul's Lutheran church, the occasion being celebrated in the church building. The event was in the form of a complete surprise, the ladies being assisted in making it so by the three children of the aged couple, Mrs. W. E. Langenberg, Mrs. A. F. Behrendt and Otto Strache, all of this city, who invited their parents to have their photographs taken and sent a carriage to convey them to the photographer. Instead of doing this, however, the carriage was driven to the church and their coming was announced by the ringing of the church bells, and they were met at the church door by a number of their lady friends.

The feeling of surprise and appreciation of the bride and groom of fifty years ago can be imagined on being tendered this unexpected reception.

Mr. and Mrs. Strache were accompanied down the aisle of the church by Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Utpadl, acting as groomsman and matron of honor, Lohengrin's wedding march being played on the violin by Ernest Weber, with Miss Martha Haase at the organ, and the edifice was well filled with friends. Rev. B. O. Richter, the pastor, and Rev. Carl Schmitt of Spencer performed the ceremonies that followed, Mrs. Strache being crowned with a golden wreath, while Mr. Strache was presented with a golden bouquet. The Laides' Aid presented them with a prayer book and both clergymen spoke words of congratulation and offered prayer. The church ceremonies closed with the doxology and benediction. This was followed by a reception in the church basement, which had been handsomely decorated for the occasion and where congratulations were bestowed upon them by all present, including their children, grandchildren and other relatives, and friends. At 8 o'clock in the evening a sumptuous supper was served by the Ladies' Aid, about 100 guests being present. This anniversary celebration was followed during the next few days by receptions at the respective homes of Mr. and Mrs. Strache's children.

Mr. and Mrs. Strache are natives of Germany, the lady's maiden name being Caroline Boettcher, and they were married at Zechin, December 29, 1861. Coming to America in 1882, they lived for two years at Woodland, Dodge county, and for one year thereafter were located on a farm near Menomonie. The next three years were spent in Stevens Point, after which they went to Spencer, where they lived for ten years and then returned to this city, living here ever since. They are among Stevens Point's most esteemed residents and in every way worthy of the many well wishes expressed by their friends and of the tokens of esteem that they received.

Among those present from outside were Mrs. Aug. Oppert of Merrill and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. E. Dever of Milwaukee, the latter being a grand daughter of the aged couple. Mr. Oppert, who is a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. Strache, arrived in the city on Saturday and was present at the various family reunions.

Straight From the Heart.

"Lord, Miss Ma'y," said the old darky to the young lady of the house the morning after her coming-out ball, "you sho' did look sweet las' night. My! I hardly knowed you. Dey wasn't a thing about you dat looked patchel."

Novels

Novels are sweets. All people with healthy literary appetites love them—almost all women; a vast number of clear, hard-headed men, judges, bishops, chancellors, mathematicians, are notorious novel readers, as well as young boys and sweet girls, and their kind, tender mothers.—William Makepeace Thackeray.

When tired out go home. When you want consolation go home. When you want to show others that you have reformed go home and let your family get acquainted with the fact. When you want to show yourself at your best go home and do the act there. When you feel like being extra liberal go home and practice on your wife and children first. When you want to shine with unusual brilliancy go home and light up the whole household.—Good Housekeeping Magazine.

Beware of imitators. If you want to order wood or coal, ring up telephone 54; when ordering wood or coal from a teamster on the street be sure that Olsen's name is on the wagon box.

All This Week

Special Sale

One-Third Discount on All Sweater Coats.
Men's Flannel Shirts, \$1.00 and \$1.25 value at 80c.
50 pair of Men's heavy work Pants, \$1.25 per pair.

The CONTINENTAL
Clothing Store

MOLL-GLENNON CO.
436-438 MAIN STREET

Remnant Sale

Commencing Thursday Morning, January 4th

—we will place on sale—

ALL REMNANTS and BROKEN LINES

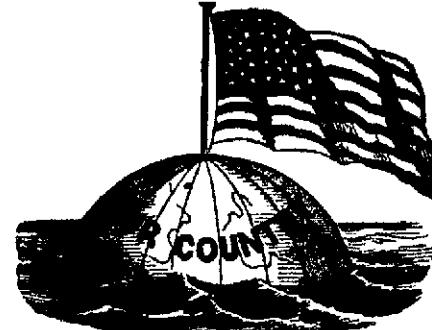
At Special Low Prices

All the Center Tables are for Your Inspection

The Wisconsin State Bank

Capital \$30,000.

"A Bank for All the People"



STEVENS POINT, WIS., JANUARY 3, 1912.

EPITOME OF A WEEK'S NEWS

Most Important Happenings Told in Brief.

Washington

President Taft has added another day to his visit to Ohio and will speak at Akron, the home of Senator Dick, on January 31. He will be the guest of the Tippecanoe club on McKinley's birthday at Cleveland, January 29, and of the chamber of commerce of Columbus January 30.

One of the most thrilling rescues at sea on record was made by the crew of the revenue cutter Onondaga of the 55 men aboard the torpedo boat destroyer Warrington, which was rammed by an unknown schooner during a 40-mile gale fifteen miles off Cape Hatteras.

The ten Chicago packers on trial for criminal conspiracy in restraint of trade, produced in court at Chicago contracts bearing their own signatures which show that they hold the contracts of the owners of the thirteen independent packing plants merged into the National Packing company, by which the latter bind themselves not to enter the packing business for fifteen years.

Al Palzer of New York knocked out Al Kautman of California in the fifth round of their scheduled ten-round bout at the National Sporting club in New York city. A right uppercut to the jaw was the blow that blasted whatever hope Kautman ever fostered of the heavyweight championship.

After offering what they believed to be their last prayers and clambering to the mastheads of the stranded schooner Mary Adelaide Randall, the crew of nine men were rescued by the Block Island (R. I.) life savers during one of the most savage northwestern gales that have ever swept that most dangerous point on the Atlantic coast.

In addition to the recent slaughter of Persians by the Russians at Tabriz, a massacre has occurred at Resht, according to official telegrams from Teheran, received in London. The dispatches say that 500 Persians were killed by the Cossacks at Resht, many of the victims being women and children.

James Grant, according to evidence found at Benton, Ark., killed his entire family, consisting of his wife and six children, and took his own life.

The British foreign office semi-officially admits the truth of all stories of the butcheries by the Russians in Persia. It is stated that the Russian advance on Teheran has been stopped by an ultimatum sent by the London foreign office of the czar's government.

Mongolia, which almost equals China proper in size, will be proclaimed independence simultaneously with the cutting off from China of the vast dependency of Turkestan. Both will pass under Russian influence and will practically become Russian protectorates. Russia at any time will be able to annex them.

The Chinese empress dowager, Yo-Ho-Na-La, has summoned the leading princes of the imperial clan to meet Premier Yuan Shih Kai to discuss the demand for a republic or limited monarchy at the Shanghai conference.

According to the terms of a bill introduced in the Russian duma by the Nationalists, aimed directly at the United States, all American Jews will be forbidden entrance to Russia. Not only this but further retaliation for the abrogation of the treaty of 1832 by the United States is provided.

Count Boni de Castellane's application for the annulment of his marriage to Anna Gould, now the wife of Prince Helie de Sagan, has been rejected by the vatican on the ground that the ceremony having been performed in accordance with the rites of the church there was no basis for annulment.

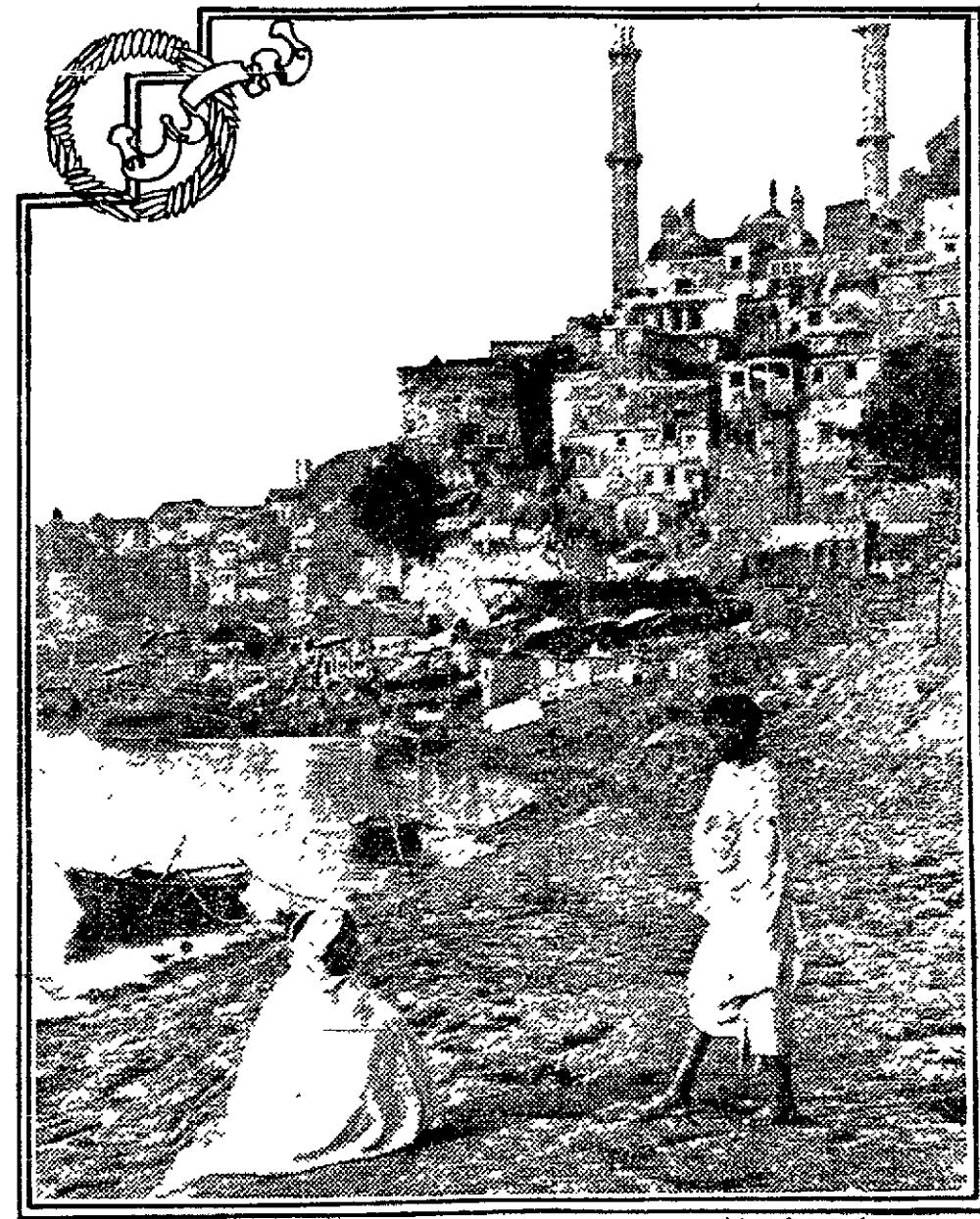
George Graham Rice, principal member of the firm of B. F. Scherfels & Co., mining stock brokers, on trial in the United States district court at New York on charge of fraudulent use of the mails, was re-arrested and committed to the Tombs as the outcome of the investigation the grand jury is making into the alleged plot to bribe the jurors in the case.

Labor unrest in England shows signs of becoming serious. The Dundee strike was settled by small concessions to the workmen, but the threatened universal coal strike shows no signs of being prevented, and workmen at the Thames shipbuilding yards threaten to try to create a general strike in their industry.

Gen. Rafael Reyes, the leader of the latest revolution against President Madero, surrendered to the federal soldiers at Trevino, Mexico. The revolutionist admitted the defeat of his attempt to overthrow the rule of Madero.

Justice Davis in the New York supreme court has ordered a retrial of the divorce suit brought by Upton Sinclair against his wife, Meta Fuller Sinclair.

INDIAN RIVER THAT WASHES AWAY SIN



"HOLY MOTHER GANGA" AND THE RIVER BANK AT BENARES

A YEAR ago there was given a description of the extraordinary attack made by the River Indus on the hapless town of Dera Ghazi Khan, a place of 21,000 inhabitants in the Western Punjab. Founded 400 years ago by a great Baluchi chief, Ghazi Khan, it has seen dynasty after dynasty of rulers pass away—Baluchis, Kalhoras, Duranis and Sikhs—until the district, mainly in the possession of five Baluchi tribes, settled down to peace under the British flag. Dera Ghazi Khan became the headquarters of the civil administration, and under the shadow of a strong cantonment the flourishing trade mart for river-borne traffic prospered exceedingly, and in its buildings and places of religious worship showed the existence of considerable wealth.

But, at last, the Indus, which knows no fixed bounds between the gorge at Kalabagh and the low rocks of Sukkur in far-off Sind, and wanders about at its own sweet will, made up its mind that Ghazi Khan's capital had stood in its memory too long. Slowly, but persistently, it approached, sometimes cutting to the north and sometimes to the south of the doomed town, but always eating its way nearer and nearer. At last, a violent scoop, bitten out of the valuable cultivated lands above the cantonment, roused all to a sense of danger. The troops were removed, and the garrison in further Baluchistan were strengthened. Then several protective works of different types were devised, and bit by bit a very large sum of money was spent. Some years passed, during which the Indus made various and gradually successful attempts to counteract the power of man, for it was not to be denied the path that it had chosen.

Three passenger trains were derailed, an attempt was made to wreck a fourth one, and a freight train was broken in two in the middle and partly ditched on the Illinois Central railroad in the suburbs of Chicago. Labor troubles on the road and the strike of shop employees are blamed by officials of the road and the police for the trouble.

For 20 hours 18 men were imprisoned 1,300 feet under the surface of the Hudson river at Storm King, 25 miles below Poughkeepsie, N. Y. They had been caught in the big tube which is being bored under the river bed for the aqueduct of the Catskill watershed to New York city.

That labor unions have no desire to condone the crimes of which the McNamara brothers recently pleaded guilty, is the declaration of Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor in a letter to the United States.

With but a few dollars left of the \$44,000 he embezzled 16 months ago while cashier of the Northwestern Gas Light & Coke company, John Fielding, formerly of Evanston, Ill., gave himself up to the police here. He told the police his conscience had not allowed him a peaceful moment since he left Evans on August 10, 1910.

Personal

The American Association of Passenger Agents convened in Jacksonville, Fla., for two days of business, to be followed by a tour of the state.

Harry Lauder, the celebrated Scotch comedian, narrowly escaped death in attempting to cross the Clyde in a rowboat from Gourock to Dunoon, England.

Samuel W. Pennypacker, former governor of Pennsylvania, was confirmed in the Protestant Episcopal faith in St. James' church, near Phoenix, Pa.

Justice Davis in the New York supreme court has ordered a retrial of the divorce suit brought by Upton Sinclair against his wife, Meta Fuller Sinclair.

APPROVES OF ACTION

ROOSEVELT SANCTIONS RUSS TREATY ABROGATION—FEARS HYPOCRISY BY U. S.

GIVES A HAGUE COURT HINT

Former President in Editorial Says Ratification of Arbitration Pact Would Expose Nation to Ridicule of Other Nations.

New York.—In an editorial in the current issue of the Outlook, with the caption of "The Russian Treaty, Arbitration and Hypocrisy," Theodore Roosevelt has this to say:

"I cordially approve the action taken by congress in abrogating the Russian treaty, because men must vote and act on the situation as it actually confronts them; and in the actual event congressmen had only two alternatives, namely, to abrogate the treaty or to submit to the continuance of conditions which have become intolerable to our national self-respect and which represent a continuing wrong, especially to American citizens of Jewish faith."

"I still believe that in so serious a matter it would have been well first to endeavor to secure a decision by The Hague court on the interpretation of the existing treaty. I am confident that such a decision would, of necessity, have been in our favor; and, if so, it would have enabled Russia to retire from an untenable position with good grace and no loss of self respect—an object that should always be held in view in dealing with any foreign nation with which at any time we have difficulties. But no movement had been made by either nation looking towards any other method of settling the matter than the one actually adopted. Congress was confronted by the simple fact that, unless the treaty was abrogated, conditions would remain as they now are; and, under the circumstances, congress acted wisely and properly in declaring for the abrogation."

"But this action was taken while the universal arbitration treaties are pending in the senate. These treaties are avowedly championed as being of the kind we are to enter into with all nations, and as supplanting the existing arbitration treaties which we have with almost all nations, including Russia as well as England and France. These treaties, if ratified by the senate unamended, will explicitly promise, will explicitly pledge the honor and good faith of the American nation to arbitrate precisely such questions as that which at this very moment we announce that we will not endeavor to arbitrate in the case of Russia. Under these circumstances to ratify the general arbitration treaties would put the American people in an attitude of peculiarly contemptible hypocrisy and would rightly expose us to the derision of all thinking mankind, for we should put ourselves in the position of making sweeping and insincere promises impossible of performance at the very time when by our own actions we showed that we would certainly not keep such promises, nor translate them into action."

SUN HEADS CHINA REPUBLIC

Is Elected President by Delegates of Eighteen Provinces at Nanking and Begins Activities.

Shanghai.—Dr. Sun Yat Sen, China's first president, elected by the delegates of the 18 provinces of China proper, in session at Nanking, took up the details of his administration and has formulated a program to deal with the present critical situation.

It is stated on good authority that the president will first demand the withdrawal of the imperial troops from their strategical positions and then order the Manchus to lay down their arms or join the republican forces. His next step will be to extend the existing armistice.

Peking.—It is understood here that the abdication of the emperor and the empress dowager is a matter of only a few days. Several of the Manchu princes have engaged residences within the foreign concessions at Tientsin. The emperor and the empress dowager will probably seek refuge in the legation quarter of this city.

TABRIZ IS HELD BY RUSSIA

Persians Cease Resistance and Business Is Resumed—No Foreigners Are Killed in Fighting.

Tabriz, Persia.—Russian occupation of this city is now complete. Disorders have ceased and banks and European merchants resumed business.

No casualties among the resident foreign population resulted from the two days' fighting. The Stars and Stripes flying over the United States consulate were cut down by a Russian soldier in the fighting, but no further damage was done to the consulate.

STATE HAPPENINGS

Superior.—"Judge, couldn't I borrow the \$8 from you?" was the query which startled Judge Parker in municipal court after he had fined George Spaniel \$5 and costs, a total of \$8, on a charge of abstracting two bushels of wheat from a Soo line car. When assured that he could not, Spaniel, who is only seventeen years of age, telephoned home for money.

Kenosha.—Judge John K. Parish of Ashland handed down an important decision in the circuit court here when he decided the case of Mary E. Wright against Kenosha and others, in favor of the plaintiff. Mrs. Wright claimed title to lands along the lake shore which had been taken by the city under a tax title and sold to another party.

Kenosha.—Loyal R. Walker, aged twenty-three years, son of L. J. Walker, a former Pittsburg banker, now retired and living at Wilkinsburg, Pa., former star athlete of Franklin and Marshall college, walked into the police station here and gave himself up and asked that he be held on a charge of forgery. Walker explained to the police that he had forged the name of his father to a check for \$54 at Detroit, Mich., and that he had gone to Chicago with a woman known as Lou Darrell. He left the woman at the Stratford hotel in Chicago and came to Kenosha and gave himself up to the police. The father of the young man notified the police that he would come to Kenosha for him at once and directed that he be held subject to his coming. The father declared that he would make good all the shortage. Walker declared that the Darrell woman was from his home town and that he supposed she was still at the Chicago hotel. He admitted that he had been traveling with her for some time.

Racine.—Members of the Racine lodge of Elks acted as hosts and waiters to a hundred so-called tramps at a chicken and turkey dinner served in the Tramp house. It was a strange scene when tables covered with snow white linen, silverware and china, brought from the lodge rooms replaced the board beds on the cement floor of the building. The guests seemed famished and quickly devoured the food, but not a single article used in serving the meal was missing. Short talks were made by Elks who tried to encourage the wanderers, and they in return thanked their hosts for the feast and declared that they had found it impossible to obtain work, but were ready to accept whatever employment was offered.

Sturgeon Bay.—William Barnhardt, a deputy game warden is suing George Saunders of Green Bay for \$3,000 for personal injuries, alleged to have been inflicted in an assault on board the steamer Sailor Boy. In resisting arrest Saunders is alleged to have struck Barnhardt, inflicting injuries which are said to have destroyed the hearing in one ear and to have caused permanent injury to his jaw.

Milwaukee.—The Field museum has gained possession of the Schuette botanical collection, consisting of approximately 30,000 specimens. The entire herbarium will soon be brought to Chicago from Green Bay, Wis., and placed in the local museum. The Field museum won the collection over the Smithsonian Institute of Washington, D. C., and the Botanical Society of Wisconsin, other bidders.

Wausau.—August and Jacob Hanisee of Lincoln, Wood county, are twins, as like as two peas, and seemed by fate to be destined to remain so. For a short time they could be told apart, as Jacob had lost three fingers of his left hand in a feed cutter. Now this mark of differentiation has been obliterated by August losing three fingers of his left hand in the same kind of a machine.

Fond du Lac.—The state board of health has notified the local health officer to refer diphtheria situation to the district attorney for investigation. District Attorney Hustig stated that the affair has taken on a grave aspect and declares he will make searching inquiry into the death of the four-year-old daughter of the high school teacher.

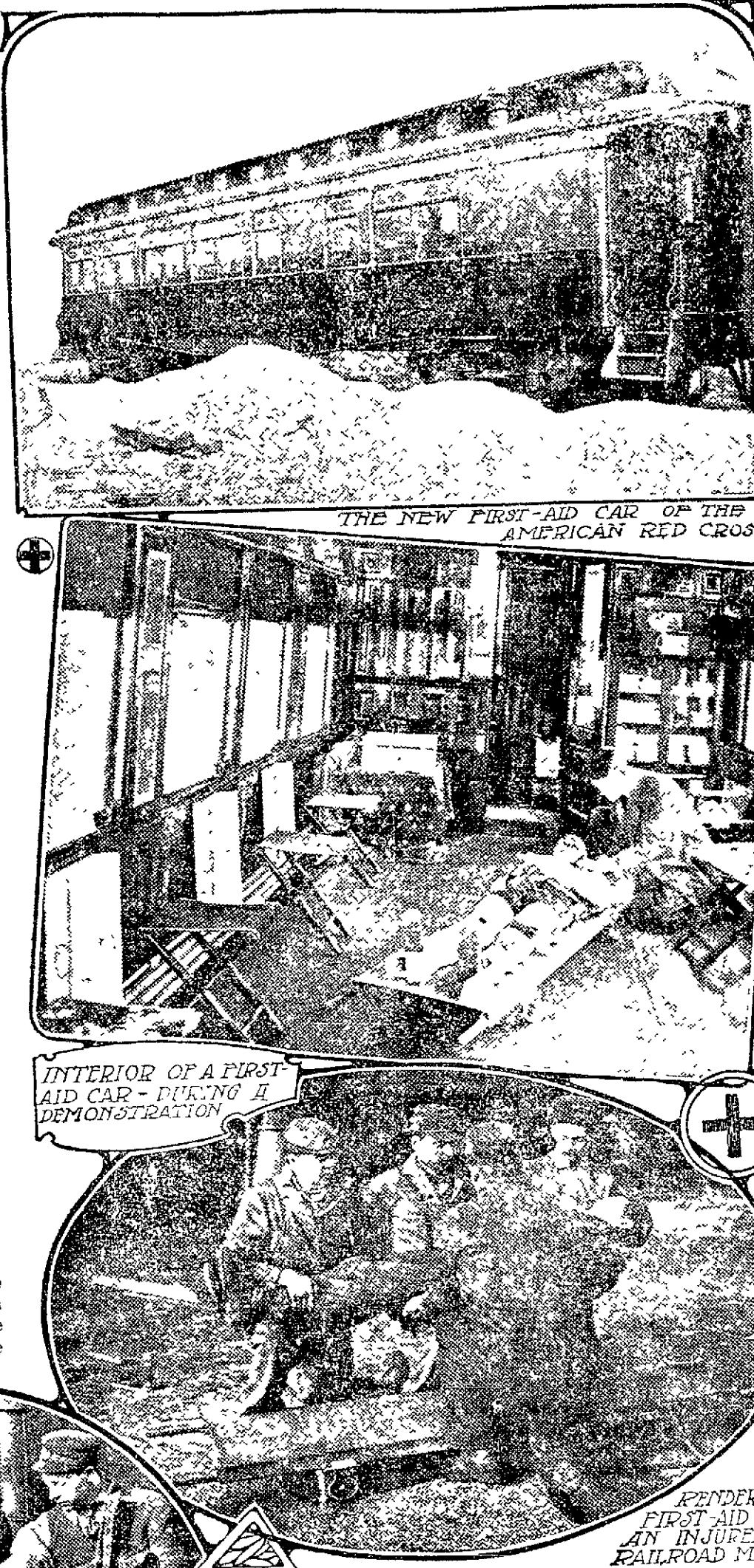
Madison.—Martin L. Schoyen, aged fifty-five, died at his residence, 436 West Dayton, from general debility. For a third of a century he was king of the gambling fraternity of Madison and was personally acquainted with many prominent public and professional men in the northwest. He did survive by a

The New First-Aid Car

THE American Red Cross, that great humanitarian organization for relieving suffering and distress in time of peace as well as in time of war, is constantly broadening the scope of its activities. Its latest, and certainly one of its most important services on behalf of mankind is the placing in commission of a second hospital and school on wheels known as a first aid to the injured car. The object of this ingenious portable Red Cross headquarters is to interest and instruct in first aid work the railroad men and other toilers of the country. By means of this car the Red Cross will be enabled to carry on a much-needed form of "missionary work" and can get in close touch, as it could by no other method, with the workingmen of the land who are in a position to render the most valuable service as volunteer Red Cross workers.

The first aid car which has lately gone into commission is the second of these cars to be sent a wandering up and down the steel-tracked highways of the United States, but the first one, which was introduced less than a year ago, went forth with so modest a heralding that the general public heard little of it or its work. No sooner, however, had Car No. 1 entered upon the work of giving instruction in first aid to employees of various railroad systems than it became evident that a single car would be insufficient to meet the demands for this new service. Accordingly a second car was arranged for—an old parlor car being purchased by the Red Cross and rebuilt for this specific purpose. Henceforth the Red Cross officials will be enabled to realize their dream to keep one of the cars constantly in service on the railroads west of the Mississippi and the other on the railway systems east of the Mississippi.

The Red Cross first aid instruction cars are rather small cars judged by present day standards, but this was designed so and is an advantage rather than a detriment. Indeed, with a length of less than sixty feet such a car may be used not only on the mountain divisions of railways, with their sharp curves, but also on some trolley lines. Indeed, the car can be



INTERIOR OF A FIRST-AID CAR - DURING A DEMONSTRATION

RENDING FIRST-AID TO AN INJURED RAILROAD MAN



MAKING USE OF A FIRST-AID CABINET OF REMEDIES

taken almost anywhere where there are rails over which it may run. Incidentally it may be mentioned that the railroads of the country are manifesting their appreciation of the valuable and disinterested work which the Red Cross is doing in this sphere by hauling the first aid cars free of charge over their respective lines.

The first aid car is divided into two parts of almost equal size. One-half of the space of the car is given over to an assembly and demonstration room—for, as has been explained, the car is a hospital school on wheels—and the other half is taken up by the living quarters for the instructors and crew. These men live on the car at all times, just as doctors and nurses might reside at a hospital with which they were connected. It is in the assembly and demonstration room, however, that the chief functions of the car are carried on. The room is large enough to accommodate a considerable number of people, seated on camp stools, so that it is entirely practicable to use it as a lecture hall in giving first aid instruction when there is no larger hall available in a town visited and when weather conditions do not permit of the first aid demonstrations being conducted in the open air.

But the first aid car has another function quite aside from its primary purpose of a nomadic school. It may, on occasion, be used as a temporary or emergency hospital and it is likely to prove of great value in this capacity, since it can, upon telegraphic request, be rushed to any camp or town or village where a disaster of any kind has taken place and where there are, maybe, no regular hospital facilities of any kind. The car carries the necessary apparatus for quickly transforming the lecture room into a hospital ward and there is a stock of stretchers, remedies, bandages and all the paraphernalia necessary for use under such circumstances. This latter equipment is in addition, of course, to the appointments and instruction outfit, charts, books, etc., which are designed merely for use in the regular instruction work on the car and which later will probably be the equipment used nine-tenths of the time, for summons to lend aid in great disasters will, happily, be of rare occurrence.

Few people appreciate the great need for more general instruction in first aid work such as the Red Cross is going to try to give through the instrumentality of its new rolling stock. We have become pretty well aroused in this country

in recent years over the menace of the "white plague," and yet as a matter of fact, since 1881 the deaths from tuberculosis in the United States have decreased 48 per cent, whereas in the same period the deaths from accidents have increased more than 47 per cent. Similarly the United States government has felt compelled within the past couple of years to take definite steps to reduce the number of accidents in our coal mines and yet the death rate from accidents on railways is even larger than in mines. Moreover, under present arrangements the needs of the miner in respect to first aid instruction seem to be met much better than in the case of some other industries.

Then, that the Red Cross is directing the saving of his life. All large manufacturing establishments are now equipped with first-aid chests supplied with all the necessary surgical and medical appliances for giving emergency treatment. Regular drills in ambulance work are conducted so that those whose duty it is to care for the injured workmen may be kept at the highest state of proficiency. Humanitarian as well as financial reasons make it the part of wisdom for the employers to encourage in every way the first aid crusade among their workmen. One case is related of a workman in a Chicago factory who removed a steel splinter from the eye of a fellow workman in such a skilful manner as to excite the wonder and admiration of the surgeons who later took charge of the injured man. The promptness and skill of this emergency surgeon saved the sight of this man's eyes.

The Red Cross will not depend entirely upon the lessons and lectures given on the first aid cars, although these pave the way for effort in the direction of volunteer first aid work. Supplementing these are series of charts and, more important yet, simple books of instruction and surgical materials which can prove serviceable in unskilled hands. A special first aid book has been issued for the use of industrial workers and has been translated into Italian, Slovak, Polish and Lithuanian. In the near future there will be issued other editions of this work specially adapted for use by women, by policemen and firemen, by sailors and by farm hands and ranch workers. Of course it is not the thought that such instruction will enable even the most skilled of the volunteer Red Cross workers to replace the doctor except in the case of trivial injuries, but with the new knowledge these volunteers will know what to do until the doctor arrives, and often, by stopping a flow of blood or by other means, may be enabled to save life when a regular physician is not promptly on the scene.

To cover the full scope of this new work the Red Cross has found it necessary to go even farther and to supplement its work of instruction by providing several different forms of first aid boxes equipped with certain simple remedies and necessities such as are required in putting the first aid instruction into practice in shops and elsewhere. These supplies are sold at prices which are intended merely to cover the cost of preparation without providing any profit, and that they supply a long felt want would seem to be indicated by the fact that the Red Cross has, during the past year, sold considerably more than \$6,000 worth of such supplies. And, not content

with carrying this first aid crusade into the shops and mills and throughout the railroad world, the Red Cross has lately enlisted the co-operation of the Boy Scouts of America, and first aid instruction is being given to all of the youngsters in this organization according to plans and methods prepared by the Red Cross.

Such are the demands upon it that a first aid car cannot remain for long at any given point. The general plan adopted is to spend about three days at each point selected by the railway officials—that is, the officers of the railroad sys-

tem whose lines are being traversed. As many first aid demonstrations and lectures as possible are given in the time allotted. As a rule it is not practicable thoroughly to instruct men in first aid work in so short a time, but they learn considerable of the subject and there is an arousal of interest which almost invariably results in the organization of a first aid corps which is developed by local physicians and with the aid of the Red Cross instruction books and emergency outfits. Still further to stimulate interest throughout the country the Red Cross has set aside a fund of \$5,000 the income of which is to be distributed annually in prizes to the first aid workers who show the greatest proficiency or who perform exceptionally dangerous or arduous first aid work.

The past few years has seen remarkable progress in the proficiency attained by workmen in caring for their fellows who have suffered injuries in the line of their work. From the rough and ready surgery in which the workman has always displayed some skill in treating the injuries peculiar to his own special vocation, modern antiseptic methods have been acquired and now the unfortunate victim of an accident is given all the chances in his fight for life that modern science can devise. There is no longer idle hands and anxious moments awaiting the arrival of the surgeon, and rough but skillful hands perform the first aid treatment which gives relief to the sufferer, and in many cases means the saving of his life. All large

manufacturing establishments are now equipped with first-aid chests supplied with all the necessary surgical and medical appliances for giving emergency treatment. Regular drills in ambulance work are conducted so that those whose duty it is to care for the injured workmen may be kept at the highest state of proficiency. Humanitarian as well as financial reasons make it the part of wisdom for the employers to encourage in every way the first aid crusade among their workmen. One case is related of a workman in a Chicago factory who removed a steel splinter from the eye of a fellow workman in such a skilful manner as to excite the wonder and admiration of the surgeons who later took charge of the injured man. The promptness and skill of this emergency surgeon saved the sight of this man's eyes.

PIPE OR CIGARETTE.

Latter Apparently the Form In Which Tobacco Was First Used.

While the question as to which preceded the other, the egg or the hen, is still a subject for dispute in the district school debating societies, the question as to which came first into use, the pipe or the cigarette, appears to have the greater part of the evidence, so far as white testimony is concerned, in favor of the cigarette—and anti-tobacconists may put that in their pipe and smoke it, the Indians' News remarks. When Columbus landed on the island of Guanahani, which he called San Salvador, on October 12, 1492, he and his men saw, to their great astonishment, a number of copper colored natives collected on the shore puffing clouds of smoke from their lips and noses. They were smoking what later came to be called tobacco, the leaves of which the natives had formed into cylindrical rolls within the husks of the Indian corn. While this was evidently the most primitive way of burning the leaf, there were pipes long before Columbus arrived. Large numbers of pipes have been found in so-called Indian mounds in the central west, as well as along the northern lakes and throughout the south. In 1519, when Cortez invaded Mexico, the natives smoked pipes made from reeds and richly ornamented. Montezuma, it has been recorded, was accustomed to take his pipe after dinner when it was brought to him with much ceremony by a bevy of beautiful maidens and handed to him after he had rinsed his mouth with scented water.

The North American Indian usually made his pipes out of a kind of stone known as red pipe-stone, of which there were large deposits in the old Sioux country and the great spirit is said to have given his indorsement to this particular material, which might have been a Sioux monopoly, in these words:

"This stone is red. It is your flesh. It belongs to you in all. Out of it make no more tomahawks, war hatchets nor scalping knives, use it only to make the pipe of peace and smoke therefrom when you would propitiate me and do my will."

CHANGED PLANS.

A Chicago banker was dictating a letter to his stenographer.

"Tell Mr. So-and-so," he ordered, "that I will meet him in Schenectady."

"How do you spell Schenectady?" asked the stenographer.

"S-e-c-e-n-t-a-d-y. Tell him I'll meet him in Albany."

HOW TO RENOVATE PAINTINGS

Simple Suggestions By Which Beauty of Pictures Can Be Preserved Indefinitely.

Often the beauty of a painting is lost because it is so thickly covered with dust. To remedy this, follow these suggestions:

Brush the painting free from dust and wash the canvas with water, using a sponge. Now take a piece of shaving soap and rub it over the entire painting, leaving it on a very short while. Scrub off with a brush, and when it is thoroughly dried, rub the canvas with a piece of linen which has been dipped into benzine. Do not use this too freely, however. If the painting appears dull, a little olive oil will benefit this. A coat of thin, colorless varnish is now applied, which protects the painting and keeps it bright for a long time.

To brighten a gold frame, boil some onions in water until soft, mash them fine and use the fluid that is extracted.

HINT ABOUT WASHING VEILS

How White Lace Affairs Can Be Clean and as Good as New With a Little Care.

Keep your white lace veils clean by letting them lay in a strong lather of white soap and clean water for half an hour; squeeze and rinse in clear water. Then rinse twice in weak blue water.

Now pass the veil through water in which a very little raw starch has been dissolved; squeeze the water out, and stretch and pin it on a clean cloth, keeping the edges as straight as possible. Should the veil be edged with scallops, fasten each out with pins, so when it is dry the lacy part will be smooth. When almost dry, place under a thin cloth and iron with a warm iron. Roll over a bottle to keep it perfectly smooth when not in use.

Cocoanut Pie.

Put two even tablespooms of grated cocoanut into a pint of milk. Add three even tablespooms of sugar, the yolks of two well beaten eggs and two even tablespooms of corn starch stirred to a paste with a little cold milk. Add butter the size of a walnut and cook until thickened and smooth. Line a pie plate with crust, prick in several places and bake in a hot oven. Then fill the crust with the cocoanut mixture and spread with meringue made from the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth with two tablespooms of sugar. Sprinkle with cocoanut, set in an oven and brown slightly in the oven.

Chocolate Fudge.

Put two cups sugar, a half cup milk, a quarter cup butter and four squares of chocolate into the same pan and simmer ten minutes.

Take from the fire, add one teaspoonful vanilla and stir five minutes until soft and creamy. Pour in buttered pans.

To make the plain Vassar fudge add to two cups white granulated or soft brown sugar, one cupful thick cream. Put this over the fire and when it gets hot add a quarter cake chocolate, grated or broken in fine pieces. Stir constantly and vigorously.

Tomato Salad in Winter.

Take the juice from a can of tomatoes, and, with gelatine, make into a jelly that will mold. Place a slice of this jelly, alternate with lettuce leaves and serve with a mayonnaise dressing salad. Thus prepared it is almost as delightful as with fresh tomatoes, in fact, it is preferred by many, as the unpleasant features of the tomato, the seeds and skin, are eliminated. The tomato jelly will keep for several days, so that enough can be made for several salads.

For Rusty Grates.

Grates rust easily when fires are given up, and when the cool days come and fires are again needed the housewife looks for a means to clean and polish them. A little bath brick made into a thin paste with sweet oil rubbed over the surface of the grate or fireirons and worked in with a soft cloth will do the work. Polish with a chamois or old flannel. Common salt and brown paper, heated, will remove rust from steel grates or flatirons.

Molasses Doughnuts.

Half cup molasses, one-half cup sugar, one cup sour milk, one large teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon each of ginger and nutmeg, one teaspoon soda, one-fourth teaspoon cream tartar, two eggs, one tablespoon sweet cream, flour enough to handle easily. Sift all ingredients together before adding milk and eggs. Have lard piping hot and turn doughnuts but once in it.

A Linen Bleach.

White frocks and blouses or underclothing that have got "a bad color" should be first soaked in cold water to which a little ammonia has been added, and then give a "lemon bleach"—that is, a large lemon should be cut into slices, rind and all, and boiled up in the boiling pan or small copper. When at full boiling point pop in the linens and muslins and boil for 20 minutes.

Tomatoes en Surprise.

Select tomatoes of even size, cut them in halves and scoop out the centers; in each one lay a fresh, uncooked egg without breaking the yolk, dust with salt and pepper and cover each with grated cheese. Put in a hot oven and cook till the eggs are set.

A HEALTHY, HAPPY OLD AGE

May be promoted by those who gently cleanse the system, now and then, when in need of a laxative remedy, by taking a dessertspoonful of the ever refreshing, wholesome and truly beneficial Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which is the only family laxative generally approved by the most eminent physicians, because it acts in a natural, strengthening way and warms and tones up the internal organs without weakening them. It is equally beneficial for the very young and the middle aged, as it is always efficient and free from all harmful ingredients. To get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine, bearing the name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package.

THE WEAK POINT.



Squibob—Don't know how to court the girl? Well, my boy, you just tell her that you know she despises "jolling" and is the one woman in the world who can't be flattered.

Squilligan—Well?

"That sort of guff will flatter her!"

Feminine Rebuke. The suffragette was conversing with the eminent African traveler.

"And you don't believe in woman suffrage?" said the lady.

"No, madam," the hunter of big game replied. "I believe that the feminine traits, gentle, humane, tender, fit your sex for the home rather than for the sterner duties of life or the possible necessities of the state."

"Yes," the suffragette replied. "I have heard those arguments before. And now may I ask how you received that deep scar on your cheek?"

"It was given me by a honest, madam,"

The suffragette smiled.

"Good for the lady lion," she said.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

How He Found Out.

"Mr. Chairman," shouted one of the delegates to the convention, "I move that the nominating speeches be limited to one minute each!"

"Second the motion!" yelled a dozen others.

A storm of protest arose, but the chairman put the motion.

It was lost by a vote of 47 to 45.

"I merely wished to find out, Mr. Chairman," explained the delegate who had made the motion, "how many ambitious orators there are in this convention. There are forty-seven."

TIED DOWN.

20 Years' Slavery—How She Got Freedom.

A dyspepsia veteran who writes from one of England's charming rural homes to tell how she won victory in her 20 years' fight, naturally exults in her triumph over the tea and coffee habit:

"I feel it a duty to tell you," she says, "how much good Postum has done me. I am grateful, but also desire to let others who may be suffering as I did, know of the delightful method by which I was relieved.

"I had suffered for 20 years from dyspepsia, and the giddiness that usually accompanies that painful ailment, and which frequently prostrated me. I never drank much coffee, and cocoa and even milk did not agree with my impaired digestion, so I used tea, exclusively, till about a year ago, when I found in a package of Grape-Nuts the little book, 'The Road to Wellyville.'

"After a careful reading of the book, I was curious to try Postum and sent for a package. I enjoyed it from the first, and at once gave up tea in its favor.

"I began to feel better very soon. My giddiness left me after the first few days' use of Postum, and my stomach became stronger so rapidly that it was not long till I was able (as I still am) to take milk and many other articles of food of which I was formerly compelled to deny myself. I have proved the truth of your statement that Postum makes good, red blood."

"I have become very enthusiastic over the merits of my new table beverage, and during the past few months, have conducted a Postum propaganda among my neighbors which has brought benefit to many, and I shall continue to tell my friends of the 'better way' in which I rejoice." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellyville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

PROSECUTED THE M'NAMARAS



In the quest of the "men higher up," said to be involved in the Los Angeles dynamiting plot that resulted in the confession of the McNamara brothers, John D. Fredericks, district attorney, is pretty certain to be a looming figure.

All through the trial of the brothers Mr. Fredericks showed an unmistakable brand of judgment and energy. He and his associates were opposed by the cleverest counsel that could be obtained, but the trial was a regular progress of victories for the prosecution, even before the later stages, when outside events began to undermine the case of the defense. Added to Mr. Fredericks' legal acumen is a large fund of personal popularity in California.

In addition to being a stern and rather uncompromising individual, Mr. Fredericks is a man of imagination and distinctive sentiment. A little more than a year ago, when he attended a meeting of the Los Angeles "Votes for Women" club, Mr. Fredericks was invited to attend and speak on "Woman's Sphere on Politics," which he did, but first he got into the program in a very unexpected manner when the members were asked to sing a sort of parody on "America," Mrs. Bertha Wilkins Starkweather declining to sing the recognized version on the ground that America was not the "land of liberty." She proposed a substitute which called for women's votes and other things before admitting the land of liberty clause.

"You are making history here tonight," Mr. Fredericks protested, "in refusing to sing the national anthem. You are asking the right to vote, but you'll never get it by that sort of tactics. I am in favor of giving you suffrage, but you'll never get my vote by that attitude. There is a feeling in your attitude that the whole world will resent."

That was a poser to most of the women, who speedily "reconsidered," and the real anthem was read aloud and then sung with enthusiasm—although there was a pretty strong "No" vote on the motion.

TELLS OF CHINESE HORRORS



Gradually—the horror of the present outbreak in unhappy China is being brought home to us as the news sifts through the press censor's fingers by way of private letters from officials and missionaries who are in the midst of the turmoil and bloodshed. To the friends here who receive such letters details of the tragedy of war are brought home with stunning force.

Dr. Joseph Beech, whose portrait is here shown, is one of those who, through no act of their own, are on the firing line, so to say, in the rebellious provinces of China.

In a letter to a friend here in America Dr. Beech describes his experiences after the outbreak against the Manchu dynasty and declares that the suffering there is beyond description. He states that over 6,000 persons were ruthlessly slaughtered, while many women and girls committed suicide at Chentu, West China, where he is connected with the Chentu Methodist Episcopal College.

He was still penned up there with the refugees in Chentu when the letter was written, but this letter was smuggled through the disturbed area in some manner and found its way to the friend here, who has made known its contents.

WINNER OF A NOBLE PRIZE



Prof. Wilhelm Wein, whose picture appears herewith, was recently awarded the Nobel prize for Physics. Professor Wein is only 47 years old. He studied at the University of Gottingen, Heidelberg and Berlin, and is the author of a number of books on Roentgen rays, hydrodynamics and electricity.

The awarding of the Nobel prizes is an annual occasion of great interest throughout the world. It takes place on the anniversary of the death of the founder of the fund, Alfred Bernhard Nobel. The fund amounts to over \$8,000,000 and the five prizes closely approximate \$10,000 each. Those for physics and chemistry are awarded by the Academy of Sciences of Sweden, that for medicine by the Karolinska Institute of Stockholm, and the literary prize by the Swedish Academy. The peace prize is awarded annually at Christiania, Norway, by a committee of five chosen from

the Norwegian Storting.

Others receiving awards were: For chemistry, Mme. Marie Skłodowska Curie, famous for being with her husband the co-discoverer of radium. For medicine, Prof. Alvar Gullstrand, of Upsala University in Sweden. For literature, Maurice Maeterlinck. For peace, Prof. T. M. C. Asser, of the Netherlands, and Alfred Fried, an Austrian editor, who divide the prize between them.

PUTS CONVICTS ON HONOR



An interesting experiment in the humane treatment of convicts has met with the success that it deserves and its author, Governor West, of Oregon, at first regarded as a sentimental enthusiast on prison reform, is now receiving the plaudits of those who would be doing something for the "under dog."

Salem is the center for a number of the state institutions, all of which have considerable tillable ground surrounding them—hundreds of acres of rich arable valley land ready to return to its cultivators abundant harvests of golden wheat. It was Governor West's self-imposed task to bring to this work the hundreds of strong, naturally active men shut up in the penitentiary, and at the same time to establish a system which would be of mutual benefit to the state and to the convict. The governor declares that sentiment had nothing whatever to do with the "honor system."

The system has worked admirably whether the men have been employed at farming, roadmaking, brickmaking or in the shops. The men are forgetting earlier lessons in law-breaking and learning fresh ones in citizenship.

CATER IN THE HOME

GREAT TIME-SAVER WHEN COMPANY IS PRESENT.

Culinary Establishment That Is Ordinarily Efficient Can Get Away From the Hackneyed Viands of Professional Caterer.

In households where hospitality is frequently extended, it is an excellent idea, if the culinary department is ordinarily efficient to undertake some of the catering at home from time to time.

A considerable saving is one result obtained by the undertaking, but another and sometimes more important one is the getting away from the somewhat hackneyed viands which professional establishments supply.

For instance, instead of the familiar standby of chicken salad a variation very delicious and much less generally served can be substituted. This is the rule for it:

Cut the cold boiled or steamed chicken in cubes and for every three cupsful thereof have one cupful of English walnut meats. Put the nuts in a pan, sprinkle but lightly with salt and add butter in the proportion of one and a half tablespoonsfuls to each cup of nuts. Cook in a slow oven until they have browned delicately and are heated throughout, stirring when necessary. Take them from the oven, allowing them to cool before breaking them in bits and mixing with French dressing in which they must soak well.

Add the cubes of chicken and later just before the dish is wanted, celery prepared and crisped as usual, cut in small pieces. To each three cubes of chick-

en add one and a half cups of celery.

"That's nearly as bad as my case. Several months ago representatives of a piano house got after me for the purpose of persuading me to buy a piano on the installment plan. Just to get rid of them I at last agreed to buy. Now they've got a corps of men out trying to dig up proof that I never could or would pay for the piano if they were to let me have it. Business is a great thing."

"Life is full of contradictions."

"Yes?"

"For instance, about six months ago a life insurance agent got after me, and hounded me nearly to death. I told him at the start that I had all the insurance I was able to carry, but he kept right on trying to persuade me that I needed more and, finally, in sheer desperation, I consented to take out another policy. Then the company's doctor began trying in every way he could think of to make it impossible for me to get the insurance. He acted as if I was voluntarily trying to beat the company in some way, and when I failed to pass the examination both he and the agent appeared to think I had wronged them by taking up their time."

"The Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater warms up a room in next to no time. Always ready for use. Can be carried easily to any room where extra warmth is needed. A special automatic device makes it impossible to turn the wick too high or too low. Safe in the hands of a child. The Perfection burns nine hours on one filling—glowing heat from the minute it is lighted. Handsomely finished; drums of blue enamel or plain steel, with nickel trimmings. Ask your dealer or write for descriptive circular to any agency of

Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

Refuse substitutes offered by unscrupulous druggists

for this reliable remedy.

Sick women are invited to consult by letter, free. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without

fee to World's Dispensary, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and

bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

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MY LADY OF THE NORTH

The Love Story of A Gray Jacket by RANDALL PARRISH Author of "WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING"

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ARTHUR T. WILLIAMSON

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ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL, LONDON

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens in a Confederate tent at a critical stage of the Civil War. Gen. Lee imparts to Capt. Wayne an important message to Longstreet. Accompanied by Mrs. Craig, an old army scout, Wayne sets out on his mission. The two, after a wild ride, get within the lines of the enemy. In the darkness, Wayne is taken for a Federal officer who came to keep an appointment and a young lady offered as a bribe is given to him. She is a southern girl and attempts to escape but fails. One of the horses succumbs and Craig goes through with the dispatches while Wayne and My Lady of the North are left alone. They seek shelter in a hut and entering it in the dark a huge mastiff attacks Wayne. The owner of the hut, one Jim Bungay, and his wife appear and soon a party of horsemen approach. They are led by a man claiming to be Red Lowry, but Mrs. Bungay discovers him to be Mal. Brennan, a Federal officer whom the Union girl resents.

Mal goes through with the dispatches while Wayne passes and knows that Craig has delivered the message. He is brought before Sheridan.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

"Very well, sir," he said gravely. "Your fate is in your own hands, and will depend very largely upon your replies to my questions. You claim to have been the bearer of despatches, and hence no spy, yet you possess nothing to substantiate your claim. As your regiment is with Lee, I presume you were seeking Longstreet. Were your despatches delivered?"

"I have reason to believe so."

"By yourself?"

"By the sergeant who accompanied me, and who continued the journey after I was detained."

"Is Lee contemplating an immediate movement?"

"General Sheridan," I exclaimed indignantly, "you must surely forget that I am an officer of the Confederate Army. You certainly have no reason to expect that I will so far disregard my obvious duty as to answer such a question."

"Your refusal to explain why you were hiding within our lines is ample reason for my insistence," he said tartly, "and I am not accustomed to treating spies with any great consideration, even when they claim Rebel commissions. You are not the first to seek escape in that way. Was your despatch the cause of the hurried departure of Longstreet's troops eastward?"

This last question was hurled directly at me, and I noticed that every eye in the room was eagerly scanning my face. I had the quick, fiery temper of a boy then, and my cheeks flushed.

"I positively decline to answer one word relative to the despatches intrusted to me," I said deliberately, and my voice shook with sudden rush of anger. "And no officer who did not dishonor the uniform he wore would insult me with the question."

A bombshell exploded; in the room could not have astonished them as did my answer. I realized to the full the probable result, but my spirit was high, and I felt the utter uselessness of prolonging the interview. Sooner or later the same end must come.

Sheridan's face naturally flushed, instantly grew crimson, and a dangerous light flamed into his fierce eyes. For a moment he seemed unable to speak; then he thundered forth:

"You young fool! I can tell you that you will speak before another twenty-four hours, or I'll hang you for a spy if it cost me my command. Major Brennan, take this young poplin' Jay to the Mansion House under guard."

Brennan stepped forward, smiling as if he enjoyed the part assigned to him.

"Come on, you Johnny," he said coarsely, his hand closing heavily on my arm. Then, seeming unable to repress his pleasure at the ending of the interview, and his present sense of power, he bent lower, so that his insolent words should not reach the others, and kissed hotly:

"Stealing women is probably more in your line than this."

"You miserable bound!" I cried madly. "None but a coward would want a helpless prisoner. I only hope I may yet be free long enough to write the lie with steel across your heart."

Before he could move Sheridan was upon his feet and between us.

"Back, both of you!" he ordered sharply. "There shall be no brawling here. Major Brennan, you will remain; I would speak with you further regarding this matter. Lieutenant Caton, take charge of the prisoner."

CHAPTER XII.

Under Sentence of Death.

At this late date I doubt greatly if my situation at that time was so desperate as I then conceived it. I question now whether the death sentence would ever have been executed. But then, with the memory of Sheridan's rage and my own hot-headed retort, I fully believed my fate was destined to be that of the condemned spy, unless she who alone might tell the whole truth should voluntarily do so. That circumstances had left me in the power of ones whose fierce dis-

like was already evident was beyond question, and I had yielded to his goading to such an extent as to give those in authority every excuse for the exercise of extreme military power.

Yet of one thing I was firmly resolved—no thoughtless word of mine should ever endanger the reputation of Edith Brennan. Right or wrong, I would go to a death of dishonor before I would speak without her authority. Love and pride conspired to make this decision adamant.

"Come," said Caton, briefly, and I turned and accompanied him without thought of resistance. At the front door he ordered the little squad of waiting soldiers to fall in, and taking me by the arm, led the way down the gravelled path to the road. I was impressed by his seeming carelessness, but as we cleared the gateway he spoke, and his words helped me to comprehend.

Captain Wayne," he said quietly, so that the words could not be overheard, "you do not recognize me, but I was the officer who conducted you to headquarters when you brought the flag in at Wilson Creek. Of course I must perform the duty given me, but I wish you to understand that I wholly believe your word."

He stopped, extended his hand, and I accepted it silently.

"There must be some grave personal reason which seals your lips?" he questioned.

"There is."

I thought as much. I chanced to overhear the words, or rather a portion of them, which Brennan whispered, and have no doubt if they were explained to the General he would feel more kindly disposed toward you."

It was asked as a question, and I felt obliged to reply.

"I appreciate deeply your desire to aid me, but there are circumstances involving others which compel me for the present to silence. Indeed my possible fate does not so greatly trouble me, only that I possess a strong desire to have freedom long enough to cross swords with this major of yours. The quarrel between us has become bitterly personal, and I hunger for a chance to have it out. Do you know, is he a man who would fight?"

The young fellow stiffened slightly.

"We are serving upon the same staff," he said more abruptly, "and while we have never been close friends, yet I cannot honorably take sides against him. He has been out twice within the last three years to my knowledge, and is not devoid either of courage or skill. Possibly, however, the arrival of his wife may make him less a fire-eater."

"His wife?"

I noted so suddenly that he involuntarily tightened his grip upon my arm as though suspicious of an attempt to escape.

"Do you," I asked, gaining some slight control over myself, "refer to the lady who came in with his party last evening?"

"Most certainly; she was presented to all of us as Mrs. Brennan, she has been assigned rooms at his quarters, and she wears a wedding-ring. Far too fine a woman in my judgment for such a master, but then that is not so uncommon a mistake in marriage. Why, come to think about it, you must have met her yourself. Have you reason to suspect this is not their relationship?"

"Not in the least," I hastened to answer, fearful lest my thoughtless exclamation might become the basis for camp gossip. "Indeed I was scarcely in the lady's presence at all coming in, as I was left in charge of the sergeant."

Perhaps he felt that he had already said too much, for we tramped on in silence until we drew near a large, square white building standing directly beside the road.

"This is the old Culverton tavern, known as the Mansion House," he said. "It is a tremendous big building for this country, with as fine a ballroom in it as I have seen since leaving New York. We utilize it for almost every military purpose, and among others some of the strong rooms in the basement are found valuable for the safe-keeping of important prisoners."

We mounted the front steps as he was speaking, passing through a corridor of guards, and in the wide hallway I was turned over to the officer in charge.

"Good-right, Captain," said Caton, kindly extending his hand. "You may rest assured that I shall say all I can in your favor, but it is to be regretted that Brennan has great influence just now at headquarters, and Sheridan is not a man to lightly overlook those hasty words you spoke to him."

I could only thank him most warmly for his interest, realizing fully from his grave manner my desperate situation, and follow my silent conductor down some narrow and steep stairs until we stood upon the cemented floor of the basement. Here a heavy door in the stone division wall was opened; I was pushed forward into the dense darkness within, and the lock clicked duly behind me. So thick was the wall I could not

even distinguish the retreating steps of the jailer.

Tired as I was from the intense strain of the past thirty-six hours, even my anxious thoughts were insufficient to keep me awake. Feeling my way cautiously along the wall, I came at last to a wide wooden bench, and stretching my form at full length upon it, pillow'd my head on one arm, and almost instantly was sound asleep.

When I awoke, sore from my hard bed and stiffened by the uncomfortable position in which I lay, it was broad daylight. That the morning was, indeed, well advanced I knew from the single ray of sunlight which streamed in through a grated window high up in the wall opposite me and fell like a bar of gold across the rough stone floor. I was alone. Even in the dark of the previous night I had discovered the sole pretence to furniture in the place. The room itself proved to be a large and almost square apartment, probably during the ordinary occupancy of the house a receptacle for wood or garden produce, but now peculiarly well adapted to the safeguarding of prisoners.

The solid stone walls were of sufficient height to afford no chance of reaching the great oak girders that supported the floor above, even had the doing so offered a favorable opening for escape. There were, apparently, but three openings of any kind—the outside window through which the sunlight streamed, protected by thick bars of iron; a second opening, quite narrow, and likewise protected by a heavy metal grating; and the tightly locked door by means of which I had entered. The second, I concluded, after inspecting it closely, was

hand, which I grasped warmly, for I felt how much depended on his friendship, and resolved to ask him some questions which should soiree my last remaining doubts.

"Captain Wayne," he began soberly, looking about him, "you are in even worse stress here than I supposed, but I shall see to it that you are furnished with blankets before I leave. Sheridan is hasty himself, and his temper often leads him to rash language. I am sure he bears you no malice for what you said. But Brennan has his ear, and has whispered something to him in confidence—what I have been unable to ascertain—which has convinced him that you are deserving of death under martial law."

"Without trial?"

"The opportunity of furnishing the information desired will be again offered you; but, as near as I can learn, the charge preferred against you is of such a private nature that it is deemed best not to make it matter for camp talk. Whatever it may be, Sheridan evidently feels justified in taking the case out from the usual channels, and in using most drastic measures. I am sorry to bring you such news, especially as I believe the charges are largely concocted in the brain of him who makes them, and have but the thinnest circumstantial evidence to sustain them. Yet Sheridan is thoroughly convinced, and will brook no interference. The discussion of the case has already led to his using extremely harsh words to his chief of staff."

"I am to be shot, then?"

His hand closed warmly over mine. "While there is life there is always hope," he answered. "Surely it must be shot, then?"

The puzzled face broke into a grin of delight.

"Holy smoke, Cap," he ejaculated, with a deep sigh of relief, "is that you, suah? I was so durned skeered I'd made a mess o' it when that iron drapped that I near died. What be they a goin' ter dew with ye?"

"I have every reason to believe it is their purpose to shoot me at daybreak to-morrow."

"Shoot! Hell!" He stared at me as if he had just heard his own death sentence pronounced, and his little peaked face looked ghastly in the dim light. "Shoot ye? Good Lord, Cap, what fer? Ye ain't done nothin' as I knows on, 'cept ter scrap a bit with that blasted Yank, an' sure that's no shootin' matter, er else I'd a bin a gone long ago."

"That 'Yank' has seen fit to charge me with being a spy; and as I was foolish enough to insult General Sheridan last night, my fate is probably sealed."

This somewhat complex statement seemed to be too much for Jed to grasp promptly.

"Gosh, ye don't say!" he muttered. "Then, durn it, I'm in luck, for all I've got agin me is pot shootin' at a nigger soper up in ther mountings; en ther ain't much, 'cause I didn't hit ther durned cuss."

Jed was carefully covering every inch of exposed wall with his little shrewd, glinting eyes.

"Ain't much show ter work out o' yere is that, Cap?" he asked at last reflectively; "leastwise I don't see none, 'less them thar dark corners he's got holes in 'em."

"The wall is entirely solid."

"So I sorter reckoned. But if ye'll crawl through yere inter my boudoir, that's a place whar I reckon ther few of us tergether mought make a try fer it. It's too darn high up fer me ter git at alone. I reckon, Cap, if ye cud manage ter git out o' yere ternight, an' take some news ter Lee that I've picked up, he'd 'bout make both of us generals."

"News for Lee?" I exclaimed, staring eagerly at him through the now darkened room. "Do you mean it? What news?"

"Thought maybe that wud wake ye up," he chuckled. "This yere's gospel truth: Sheridan has started his infantry on a half-circle march fer Minerville. Ther first division left at three o'clock, an' that won't be nary Yank loafin' on ther valley by noon termorrow. An' more," he added rapidly, his eyes dancing wildly with suppressed excitement. "Hancock is a sassin' of his corps west ter meet 'em tha, an' I reckon, as how that'll be hell fer sartin up ther Shenandoah in less nor a week."

"But how do you know all this?" I questioned incredulously, as the whole scene and its dread possibilities unrolled before my mental vision.

"Ther nigger I held up had a scratch fer Heintzelman over on her left, an' then Marlar she sorter pumped a young ful staff officer fer ther rest o' it," he replied promptly. "Oh, it's a sure go, Cap, an' I reckon as how maybe Lee's whole army hangs on one of us gittin' out o' yere ternight."

"I remained silent for a moment, conscious only of his kindly eyes reading my face.

"Mrs. Brennan," I asked finally, recurring to the one thought in which I retained deep interest, "does she still remain in the camp?"

"She was with the Major at headquarters this morning. I believe they breakfasted with the General, but I was on duty so late last night that I overslept, and thus missed the pleasure of meeting her again."

We talked for some time longer, and he continued to urge me for some further word, but I could give him none, and finally the kindly fellow departed, promising to see me again

within a few hours. Greatly as I now valued his friendship, it was, nevertheless, a relief to be alone with my thoughts once more.

CHAPTER XIII.

A Strange Way Out.

Caton came in once more about the middle of the afternoon, bringing me some blankets; but he had no news, and his boyish face was a picture of pathos as he wrung my hand goodbye. Sheridan, he said, had gone down the lines, and both Brennan and himself were under orders to follow in another hour. What instructions, if any, had been left regarding my case he could not say, but he feared the worst from the unusual secrecy. Sheridan expected to return to his headquarters that same evening, as the officers of his staff were to give a grand ball.

I felt no inclination to partake of the rude supper left me, and just before dark I was lying upon the bench idly wondering if that was to prove the last vestige of daylight I should ever behold in this world, when, without slightest warning, the heavy iron grating in the wall directly above me fell suddenly, striking the edge of the bench, and clattered noiseily to the floor. The fall was so unexpected, and my escape from injury so narrow, that I lay almost stunned, staring up helplessly at the dark hole thus left bare. As I gazed, a face framed itself in this narrow opening, and two wary eyes peered cautiously down at me. There was no mistakir—tho' countenance even in the fast waning light, and I instantly sat up with an exclamation of surprise.

"Jed Bungay, as I live!"

The puzzled face broke into a grin of delight.

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